

DR. LEON W. GODSHALL

Lehigh

ALUMNI BULLETIN

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Lehigh Alumni

BULLETIN

Bulletin Board

Bulletin presses were stopped to report that Lehigh's wrestling team placed second in the Eastern Inter-collegiate Wrestling Association tournament March 9-10 at State College. The Nittany Lions won the team title for the first time since 1942 with a total of 28 points, while Billy Sheridan's proteges took second with 20 points.



Champions crowned for Lehigh were Co-Captain Mike Filipos at 123-lbs., and George Fenerbach who successfully defended his championship at 130-lbs. Filipos, who was undefeated in dual competition this season, regained the title which he lost last year, by winning a 3-2 verdict over Army's Bob Karns in the finals. For Fenerbach it was a double triumph for not only did he keep his crown, but in so doing he defeated Tschibart of Syracuse 6-3 in the finals to avenge his lone dual meet setback of the 1949-50 season. Earlier this season the two had wrestled to a 2-2 deadlock in a dual meet.



Other Lehigh men who scored in the tournament were Co-Captain John Mahoney at 147-lbs. and heavyweight Don "Tiny" Berndt, both of whom took third place. Mahoney was eliminated in the semi-finals by Bartucci of Cornell the ultimate winner while Berndt lost a 3-0 decision in the semi-finals to State's defending title holder Homer Barr.

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The geography of Los Angeles, the vast reaches of its area, and its immense population gain have made it the most motorized city in America. With 4,000,000 inhabitants, Los Angeles County has over 1,500,000 registered automobiles. That's far more cars than in any other center of comparable size.

All this has added up to really spectacular traffic density, especially during rush hours and on occasions like a Rose Bowl game or a Hollywood opening. But if the city's traffic volume is breathtaking, so is the solution to the problem that city and state authorities have adopted: the Los Angeles Freeway System.

This far-reaching project will relieve choked downtown streets of much traffic, shifting it to an elaborate system of broad, limited-access express highways.

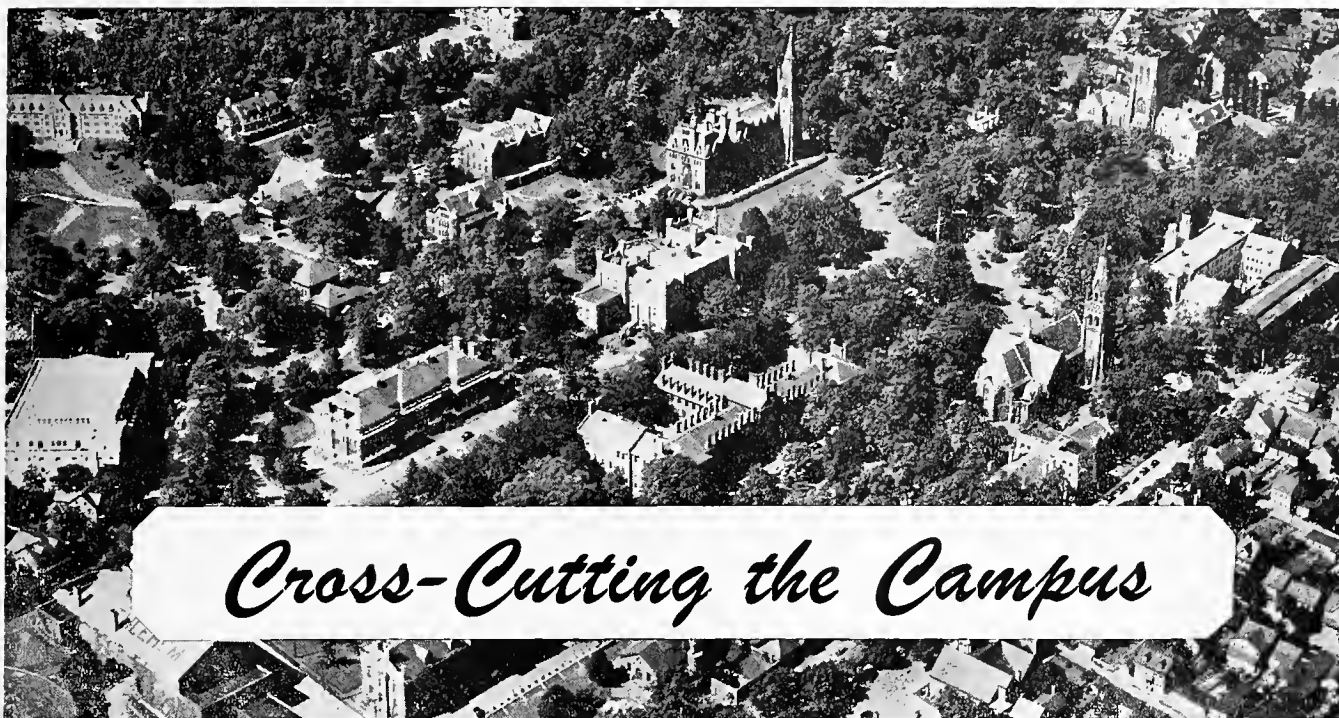
The Freeway is being built on a pay-as-you-go basis, and follows a long-range master plan geared to the city's expected growth. Full completion, involving the construction of many additional miles of highways, with scores of ramps and bridges, is still years ahead. Meanwhile, the California State Division of Highways is speeding work on the most-needed sections. A total of more than 50 miles of the Freeway has been built so far, and a further easing of traffic will follow

when an additional 44 miles of Freeway now under construction is completed.

Bethlehem Pacific Coast Steel Corporation, a subsidiary of Bethlehem Steel, is supplying a large amount of steel for the Freeway System, including steel H-piling for bridges, and many tons of concrete-reinforcing bars that were made at Bethlehem Pacific's nearby Los Angeles Plant.

BETHLEHEM STEEL





Cross-Cutting the Campus

Acceleration

A year-around school program to enable undergraduates to speed up their college education has been established by the University, and will become effective this June when a section of the 1951 freshman class will be admitted. This decision to stress summer school work is Lehigh's answer to a heavy demand from secondary school seniors to begin and continue their college education immediately upon graduation. Adopted by faculty department heads, the program is to be known as the "Continuous Program of Studies" and is designed to help meet the nation's military and manpower needs in the international crisis.

Not compulsory, the new program will enable students to attend summer sessions of 12 weeks duration in addition to the Spring and Fall semesters. In this way, those entering this summer may complete the requirements for a bachelor's degree in three years, providing they can arrange the proper sequence of courses and maintain high academic standards.

In announcing the new program, President Whitaker said that students who prefer to take four years to complete their college education will not be affected by the special program to be added this summer. "This program is not acceleration for the entire stu-

dent body," he said, "and will not be mandatory for new or currently enrolled students."

In the Black

The President's annual report distributed recently to all alumni revealed that the University has completed its last academic year with a balance of \$3,942. Total income listed in the report amounted to \$3,798,559, a decrease of \$341,594 over the preceding year. Biggest item in the list of expenditures totaling \$3,773,827 was \$1,131,402 for instruction purposes. This sum provided for the salaries of 54 full professors, 44 associate professors, 75 assistant professors, 65 instructor, 16 assistants and 48 graduate assistants.

In his report Dr. Whitaker said, that because "... conflicting ideologies among the nations of the world are coming into sharper focus, institutions dedicated to the quest of knowledge and the furtherance of understanding face an exacting responsibility. Uncertainties on a national and global scale so overshadow fiscal considerations that it might be excusable to cut back on all of our activities immediately and then adopt a policy of watchful waiting until fate either solves all of our problems or overwhelms us.

"To remain inactive while anticipat-

ing depleted enrollments or economic reverses would be as thoughtless as to pursue a reckless course, confident that social legislation will solve all of our problems. I submit that neither of these policies is the American or the Lehigh way."

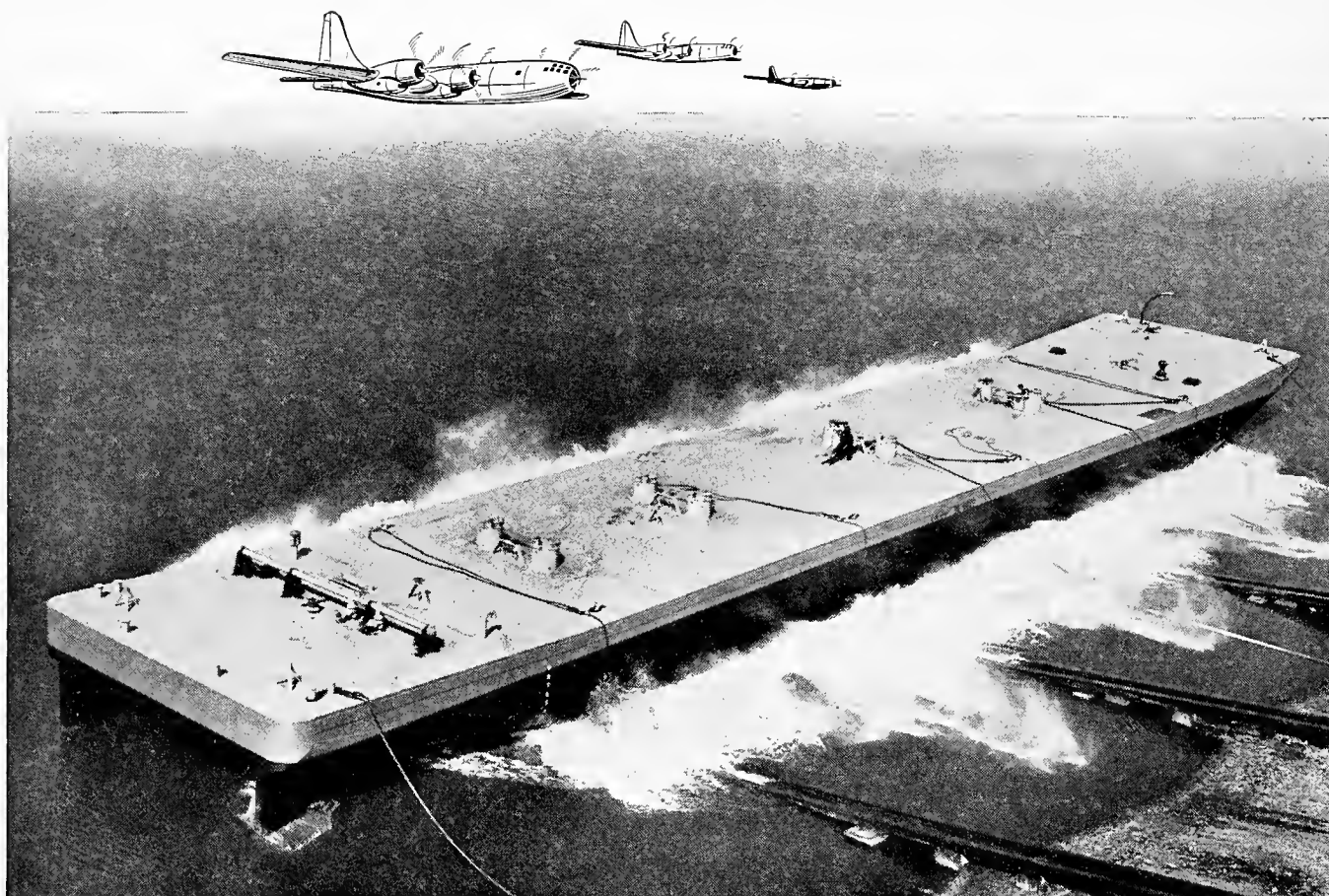
Nominations

The Alumni Association's nominating committee comprised of Robert C. Watson, '13, Clifford F. Lincoln, '11, and George R. Brothers, '08 has submitted its report with the recommendation that George F. A. Stutz, Jr., '22, be elected to head the Association for 1951-52.

No newcomer to alumni work, Stutz has served two years on the Board of Directors as Junior and Senior vice-president. In addition he has been active in Lehigh Home Club activities, having served as a director for a number of years. A development engineer for the New Jersey Zinc Company, he has also headed the Association's Placement Committee.

For Senior vice-president, the Committee names H. Randolph Maddox, '21, who is completing his first year on the Board as Junior vice-president. An active member of the Washington Alumni Club, Mr. Maddox is president of the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Companies.

Candidate for Junior vice-president



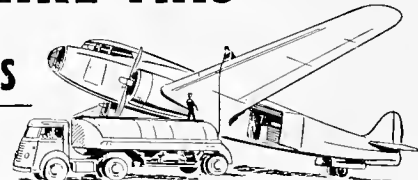
12 DRAVO-BUILT *Barges* LIKE THIS

WILL HELP FUEL THE ARMY'S TRAINING PLANES

The importance of the waterways in moving petroleum products has again been dramatically confirmed by the purchase of a fleet of twelve new Dravo-built barges by the Transportation Corps of the U. S. Army. The vessels will transport aviation fuel for the Air Forces on the Mississippi and its tributaries.

Each barge is 235-ft. long, 40-ft. wide and 11-ft., 9 in. deep. At a draft of a little more than 8-ft., capacity is 13,000 bbls. of gasoline. The hold is divided into eight cargo compartments and two rake compartments by oil-tight bulkheads, one running longitudinally and five transversely. Cargo is discharged by diesel-powered pumps.

Maximum efficiency in towing was a primary aim in design. Forward rake section rises nearly 12-ft. in 33½-ft. from the hull base line, while the after-rake rises nearly 8-ft. in the same distance. A stern transom 5½-ft. deep adds to displacement without decreasing towing efficiency. The skeg design was developed after extensive model basin tests, to prevent yawing and, at the same time, to offer minimum resistance when towing on a line.



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of the Association is James M. Straub, '20, president of the Fort Pitt Bridge Works in Pittsburgh, and long a motivating influence in the Pittsburgh Lehigh Club. Although alumnus Straub has always been active in Lehigh activities this is the first time he has been named for an executive position.

Final nominee is Leonard M. Horton, '28 who has been selected for a six year term as an Alumnus Trustee. Horton, who is vice-president and director of the Aubrey G. Lanston and Co. in New York is completing an unexpired term on the Board of Trustees, a position to which he was appointed a few years ago when a vacancy occurred.

Festival Time

Alumni are invited to attend the fourth annual Spring Music Festival to be held April 13-14 in the Eugene Gifford Grace Hall. Reserved seats cost \$1.80 while general admission tickets are \$1.30. Those desiring to attend should make checks payable to Music Festival and send them to Music Festival, Drown Hall as soon as possible.

With folk music as its theme and a Broadway production written by Kurt Weill entitled "Down in the Valley" as the featured number, this year's Festival will be devoted primarily to popular music. A new musical presentation of Lehigh songs will be built around the theme Lehigh Victorius and will feature Lehigh's recent undefeated football team.

Freedom Award

Dr. Neil Carothers, dean emeritus of Lehigh's College of Business Administration, received additional honor last month when he received a Freedom Foundation award for "outstanding contributions to American freedom and unity" for 1950. Dr. Carothers' award was one of several to be made at a public ceremony at Valley Forge at which General Omar Bradley was the principal speaker. He received his honor for a series of 25 articles published weekly in plant newspapers of the General Electric Company last year.

THE MAN ON THE COVER

A MAN of cold, meticulous intellect, Wilson Leon Godshall is a respected national authority in the vague, controversial field of International Relations. He is a confirmed realist, stating without hesitation that war is an unavoidable part of our lives, and will not be circumvented in human affairs in the discernible future.

This is based on critical evaluation of policies of the Soviet Union and the United States over past decades. Dr. Godshall sees Russia as a nation dominated by completely cynical totalitarians bent on world domination, with no vestige of moral value or responsibility. He is critical of the U. S. State Department as an ingrown, vacillating group that has consistently misappraised the actions and intents of the Soviet Union, and failed to live up to its job of effectively stopping the expansion of Stalinist Communism by support of our friends without injecting extraneous considerations.

Dr. Godshall's prescription for cure is a thorough housecleaning of the State Department on all policy-making levels, replacing unrealistic social philosophers with persons who will place the true interest of the United States above wishful planning for "social uplift." Simply changing Secretaries of State will not solve the problem. The entrenched minor bureaucrats who will not recognize and acknowledge a past of faulty analysis must be replaced.

Godshall admits that he occupies a hard, uncompromising position, but in discussion, working for solutions, he is willing to negotiate for practical results. A guiding principle is that realistic analysis of position and self-interest must come before desirable, but diplomatically impractical social ideals.

As head of Lehigh's Department of International Relations, Godshall is "concerned with inspiration of

our students through formulation of opinions based on information." He teaches *facts*, with the belief that a realistic approach to world problems will follow naturally. He further believes that the by-products of *formal study* — responsibility, self-expression, precise reasoning — are as important as the actual factual information gained.



One of Lehigh's most active speakers, Dr. Godshall gives several talks a month outside the University. He feels keenly the responsibility of the individual to actively exert his influence on world affairs. This, he says, cannot be done directly, as in domestic politics, but must be accomplished through our elected representatives. This is because foreign policy is an executive prerequisite, exercised by the President and the Department of State. But we can react, and can do so positively. Letters, calls, voicing our approval or disapproval of U. S. policies in world affairs, are the means by which we can personally participate.

A graduate of the University of Pennsylvania, Dr. Godshall took his doctorate there, and has taught at many Universities in the United States and the Orient. His years of residence in the Far East and extensive travels in Europe and South America have given him a unique background for his chosen field.

Nervous, dynamic, almost reflecting the tensions characterizing conditions in today's world, Godshall is Lehigh's outstanding spokesman for a re-evaluation of our interests and policies in international affairs.

Morning in Tricarico's Piazza

After a year spent in southern Italy as a recipient of a Fulbright

Grant George T. Peck, assistant professor of history, gives us this brief picture of life as he found it in the poorest part of the country

FROM Potenza down to Tricarico the road follows the spine of Italy and is one of the two links between the rich valleys of Campania on the Tyrrhennian and the rolling plains of Apulia on the eastern seas. Between these mitigating waters lies Lucania, trapped in its mountains and gashed by great torrents—the instep of the boot.

Driving down on a summer morning, when the heat is clear and solid and purges the atmosphere of its vapors as does cold in other climes, one sees great oceanic panoramas appear with every winding of the road. Rarely do trees or bushes close off the expanse. Sometimes several towns can be seen at one time, each crowning its own hill; but the road does not often go up to them, since the ascent is too steep. Nor does it plunge down into the steep valleys of the Basento or the Braidano, where the railroad runs, because for 15 centuries malaria has held sway there and D.D.T. is only now making way for resettlement.

At the turn above Tricarico, the whole body of the typical mountain town suddenly appears. To the left the scraggly mediaeval houses run right up to an abyss dominated by the Saracens Tower, built according to tradition by the Moslems during one of their many wars against the Greek Catapan of Bari in the 10th century. At the other end, the battlements of the Tower of Clare, built in the next century by Robert Guiscard the conqueror and unifier of Southern Italy, crown the summit of the town. From these hills in 1067, the great Norman adventurer descended into Apulia finally to drive the Byzantines from the West and to grant great fiefs to the Bishop of Tricarico so that Latin might triumph over Greek.

And from this height one can imagine the route that Robert Guiscard marched. Down through the lower lands of the township, where they fall to about 900 feet above sea level and have the climate and conformation of “thirsty Apulia” . . . so different from the woods of Tricarico, which at 2800 feet have the air and rock of the Central Apennines. Then surely up to his fortress of Montescaglioso.



Left: "The coming and going from the piazza up the corso reaches its climax at noon. It is difficult to imagine that so many people could be compressed into such a small place." Below: This group is typical of Tricarico's inhabitants who consider the piazza as a meeting place for all and sundry.



so (now called Irsina), which rides along its ridge like a long thin ship carried aloft on a massive wave of clay. And finally along the broad limestone downs which form the backbone of Apulia from the Plain of Foggia to the Gulf of Taranto and cut the Adriatic from view. . . . From this magnificence the road enters a trap—Tricarico, 10,000 people imprisoned in close walls.

Few foreigners could imagine that so many people could be compressed into such a small space. They are all around, crowding the piazza and the corso in the evening, filing out to the fields before dawn, rummaging about in the room above, cooking a meal below, hanging out the wash in the court, shouting in the school yard, always present and always in motion, except for a few eerie hours—after two in the morning when late revellers have finally laid aside their guitars and wine and before five when the clomp-clomp of the peasant donkeys has signalled the start of a new spasm of toil. Then the town is left to the moon and its natural timeless walls which tell each other that people come and go and only visit here—never, in spite of the crowd, taming the stark virginity of cyclopean stone. The dogs talk to each other from town to farm over the hills and set the final seal of solitude which will come again as it has to the ancient pre-Greek city at Piano Civitai.

This is the true South, brooding, pessimistic, without color . . . except black and white which are no colors and perhaps a touch here and there of dirty clay—and without song. The casual visitor to “lazy” Naples or the brilliant Amalfi coast does not see this. There in a blaze of song and color, he can see the magnificence of bodies in the sun. Here he might first be impressed with the sun as an enemy against which all the body is covered except the face. And this carries a harried look, not so much that of the puritan driven by inner anxieties as that of raw mankind looking for a way

out, and suspecting, even expecting and accepting the truth—which that, short of America or Paradise, there is no way out.

On entering into the piazza, one comes upon the world of the small gentlemen, the signorotti, the gallants of the piazza who live a life apart from the fields and their peasants, having different habits, ambitions, and even language. Their minds turn to the administration at Matera, the provincial capital, or the trade at Bari or the University at Naples or even the State at Rome. And when they inevitably fall back on the reality of Tricarico, it is with a consciousness that they have failed to make their way in the world. They are the ones left behind. So they look upon Tricarico with contempt and in a half-hearted way try to mould it to a semblance of that civilization from which they feel cut off.

The result is a tragic pomposity, and the center of this pale reflection of urbanity is the piazza, where the gentlemen live, lounge and work. The rest, the cafoni (there seems to be no English term to refer so deprecatingly to the poor), live in a different world springing from a far older civilization. They come up to the piazza from the steep levels of the lower town only occasionally—on a feast day, or a fair day, to a political meeting, or when it rains and there is no work in the fields, or, finally when they are carried in procession to the walled cemetery above town.

The gentleman's day in the piazza starts at about seven-thirty when Don Tommaso, having left his housekeeper and said mass, strolls up to the cafe, sails through the hanging beads, which are erroneously supposed to keep out the flies, and retires to the corner for his morning thimbleful of solid coffee. It is not quite proper for a priest (and the Superintendent of Schools) to visit such a place of amusement, but

Below: The author, wearing necktie, enjoys an outdoor repast with some of his new found friends. Right: The scraggly mediaeval houses are dominated by the Saracens Tower built according to legend by the Moslems during one of the many wars against the Greek Catapan in the tenth century.





THIRTY CANDLES FOR ALEX

"THE CUSTOMER is Always Wrong" is the motto prominently displayed at the Lehigh Lunch on New Street just off the campus, but the hundreds of students who have patronized the diner during its 30 year history know that these words belie the real spirit of the place and of its owner, cook, baker, cashier—Alex Kozar, a genial Hungarian who through the years has endeared himself to generations of Lehigh men.

The diner, which marks its 30th anniversary this month, caters almost exclusively to undergraduates who visit it three times a day to fuel youthful engines and to relax from classroom strain by exchanging insults with "Junior" the vitriolic counterman. It is "Junior" who has designed the famed sign "In here π is something to eat," and who has personally adorned the diner's walls with calendar art selected for its appeal to book-weary students.

Alex, diner, and menu have changed little in three decades, but the food remains wholesome and good, the service is prompt, the prices reasonable, and the pies excel those made by Mother. Approximately 335 meals are served each day and Alex estimates that he has cooked more than 3,000,000 meals for hungry Engineers since he opened the diner in 1921.

It takes 14 part-time helpers to prepare and serve the meals each

day, and many an alumnus will recall working at the Lehigh Lunch in order to cut his college costs. Alex has always been partial to Lehigh students needing help, and a week seldom goes by that one of his "old boys" doesn't stop in for a mug of java, a cut of pie and some reminiscing. Proof of the high regard students have for Alex is the card holder by the cash register where most of his "regulars" leave their meal tickets rather than carry them in their wallets. They trust him and he in turn has unbounded faith in Lehigh men.

Alex begins his day with the pots and pans at 5:00 a.m. and seldom leaves the diner before 8 o'clock in the evening. He personally does all the buying, prepares all the food served at the diner, often making mountains of roast beef and pie, both top favorites with his patrons. In addition he supervises the counter business, handles the cash register, and serves as official greeter to all who enter.

Alex admits to being 64 years old, but shows no signs of tiring. Instead, he is looking to the future with a great deal of interest, and as he and his Lehigh Lunch begin their 31st year of satisfying undergraduate appetites, the Bulletin, in behalf of "Alex's Boys" wish him continued success and happiness for many years to come.

Don Tommaso has power and can affront propriety—if he sits in the corner.

He is apt to be alone for a while, it being early yet, so he turns to bantering in incomprehensible dialect with the woman cafe-owner while she washes out cups, exchanging quips which have grown old with each of them. Then he heaves his face out into the sunlight, a face which life has given the cast of Roderigo Borgia . . . I hope not by the same means.

The slow stroll from end to end of the piazza begins, with a nod to the knot of other and older priests drifting down the corso; with, now and then, a few half-shouted hoarse sentences to berate a passer-by who may find his rough bonhomie almost as diverting as it is supposed to be. It seems impossible to draw the line between those times when Don Tommaso thunders in earnest and when he exaggerates just enough to show that he is really fooling after all.

When I walk up, he sallies forth with a Latin pun, or claspings his hands behind his back, enters upon a discourse in history to show that he too is learned. Delicately, he tries to hum a ride to Calciano, but as I have jitneyed him several times, I hurriedly figure out some excuse. We exchange some more learning and part with a handshake.

The handshake is the ritual of every gentlemanly conversation, signalling its beginning and its end. (On one occasion, I was the object of a tirade from the Communist Political Secretary of Cerignola, a town called derisively as Moscow. In the presence of a dozen cafoni, the Secretary charged me with being the hired tool of Wall Street, elaborating by rote on that theme; then he left with a parting aspersion on my wealth. I could as usual think of nothing to say and so just made the rounds shaking hands. The cafoni burst into smiles and accompanied me in happy procession to my car.)

At eight the bus from Potenza arrives with a great clatter over the cobblestones and is immediately surrounded by a crowd of expectant people. Anyone who wants something deliver-

(Continued on page ten)

WHEN Walter W. Kemmerer and Charles F. Hiller were roommates during their undergraduate days on Lehigh's South Mountain they often talked of their plans for the future and of what they were going to do following their graduation in 1924. For Hiller the road ahead was clear. He would return to his home town of Buchanan, Michigan, and take an active part in the management of a lumber company. Walt was undecided between a career in engineering and one in pedagogy.

It is certain that at no time did they ever dream that some day they would be teamed to guide the destiny of the second largest University in the Southwest. But that's exactly what happened, for today Dr. Walter W. Kemmerer is acting president of the University of Houston while Dr. Charles F. Hiller is vice-president in charge of University development and public relations.

Following graduation from Lehigh Hiller did return home to manage the Buchanan Lumber and Coal Company, but after five years he relinquished this position and decided to be a teacher. Accordingly, he came East, enrolled in Harvard's graduate school and in 1930 he received his master of arts degree. Five years later he received his doctorate from the same University. During the interim he tutored at Harvard in modern languages and served as an instructor in French. In 1934 he studied in Europe as a recipient of the Leverett B. Saltonstall scholarship.

Meanwhile, Kemmerer, who finally selected pedagogy, engaged in teaching and public school administration in Williamsport, and Nesquehoning, Pa. and in New Rochelle, N. Y. He also continued his graduate studies and in 1929 he received a doctorate from Columbia University.

Shortly thereafter he accepted an appointment as curriculum director for the expanding public school system in Houston, Texas. While most sections of the nation were struggling through a depression, Houston, the southeastern Texas oil and business center, was experiencing the steady growth and industrial development which eventually was to make it the largest city in the South.

Educators in Texas

College roommates and members of the Class

*of 1924, Walter W. Kemmerer and Charles F. Hiller
now direct the destiny of a large University*



Alumni Charles Hiller and Walter Kemmerer discuss administrative problems

DR. KEMMERER liked his new assignment, but it wasn't long before his work came to the attention of Houston's administrators and in 1934, the year the school was established as a senior institution, he became assistant to the president of the University of Houston. The following year Dr. Hiller came to Houston and joined the faculty as an instructor in modern languages.

Starting with classes in one of the city's high school buildings, the University later took over additional space in one of Houston's churches before acquiring its own campus in 1939. Both Dr. Hiller and Dr. Kemmerer did everything possible to help the infant University meet the needs of its growing community. The latter in addition to his regular duties served as comp-

troller and sponsored the addition of new departments in spite of obstacles that would have stopped less adventurous and stubborn leaders. "We want our students to be able to take any courses they need, just as long as the instruction is paid for," he declared. Today most of those departments have established firm places for themselves in the educational world, and others are on the way to being fully accredited.

Meanwhile, Dr. Hiller was handling such jobs as registrar, bursar and head of the University's College of Community Service. During World War II he was an associate professor of English and modern languages and civilian coordinator of a naval radio school on the campus and for four years prior to his appointment as vice-president he

served as director of the School of Arts and Sciences.

When the two Lehigh alumni first became affiliated with the school, the University's enrollment totaled 1100 undergraduates. Today, after 15 years, Houston has 13,826 students and ranks second in enrollment among the Universities in the southwest.

THE University of Houston is now firmly established but the pioneering spirit of expansion continues, and within the near future a \$11,000,000 building program will be completed on

the campus. The new \$5,000,000 Ezekial W. Cullen administration building and auditorium, dedicated last fall, has been called one of the most magnificent college buildings in the world. This building, like several others on the campus, was made possible by funds given by Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Roy Cullen. Oilman-philanthropist Mr. Cullen is chairman of the University's board of regents.

Two new dormitories were also opened last fall, and three more are scheduled for completion this spring.

A new \$500,000 power plant supplies conditioned air to all permanent buildings on the campus. Most recent structure, the \$1,500,000 Anderson Memorial library will be ready for use this summer.

The University of Houston has grown rapidly, and residents of the community are proud of its growth, but they unhesitatingly give much of the credit for this development to Dr. Kemmerer and Dr. Hiller and to the University which gave them their early education.

Morning in Tricarico

(Continued from page eight)

ed fast and safely to Matera is on hand for a talk with the driver. His service is quite superior to the post, mostly because it is personal and not a mere formality of the far-off state, but also because it is faster and cheaper. All the driver may want in return is perhaps a drink or merely the pleasure of being esteemed by a gentleman, provided, of course, that the gentleman is important enough.

Though the service has been going since about 1910, there is still the atmosphere of the stage coach. The ladies are often carsick; it is fashionable and not too difficult to show such delicacy when riding the monster. And when it pulls out with a dramatic swing, not unusually a few sad women wander off home, half certain that they will never see their loved ones again.

The offices and stores all open toward nine. Mendola throws apart the shutters of his modern—and anachronistic—dry goods shops and displays his Australian English, learned as a P.O.W. with an insinuating familiarity which he supposes to be characteristic of the so-superior English speaking peoples. At the other end of the square, Don Pasquale, the pharmacist, sets out a few chairs for the slightly more elevated officials who can afford

by seniority to spend a half-hour chatting before turning up at their offices. He, like nearly all gentlemen, keeps no hours and all hours, for he regulates his day not by the big town clock, but by the piazza. As long as it is alive and doing business, so is he.

D'Antonio, the stationer, never joins the group in front of the pharmacy, even though his door is only a few steps away. He stares gloomily from inside the hanging beads and only half turns aside to let in some gentleman customer. Most often it is his wife who hands out some of the 40-odd newspapers sold daily or perhaps a cheap illustrated weekly blazoning the idyll of Ingrid Bergman. Since the American visitation there is a full stand of comics (in Italian, of course) with all the usual stories and colors. Not much reading for a town of 10,000.

But D'Antonio in his dour way is also a messenger of culture; for although he does not talk much, he displays prominently Mussolini's memoirs and Marshall Graziani's defense; and he dreams. In Africa he was somebody—a member of the conquering Roman legions. If only jealous England had left things alone and not gone to war out of spite . . . and what did she get out of it? He notes with malicious pleasure that England lost her empire too. If only those childish Americans had not been duped into pulling the British chestnuts out of the fire, maybe we could have won. And who did win? The Russians and their Communist allies, including those trouble makers in the Confederation of Labor offices next to the bank.

By this time the bank has opened, that is if Don Angelo has come back yet from picking up the morning mail. Business proceeds here in a gentle way. If Don Angelo's grandson is playing behind the window, there are likely to be kindly interruptions in the usual monologue which Don Angelo utters as he searches around in his maze of papers.

The amount of papers cannot be blamed on him, nor the fact that it takes about five weeks to cash a check on a Roman bank; that is just banking procedure. Dollar drafts on New York go through faster and there is a lot of that type of transaction. It is a pleasure to spend a half-hour there. The bank is a cool vaulted room, and Don Angelo once in a while says something which shows that he has lived a long time and learned much, even the resigned pessimism about men which the ages and Jesus have taught him.

Elsewhere the activity is fast. The two tailors preside over many apprentices, especially in the Fall when the rents are in and the gentlemen come with exact specifications as to cloth and cut. Their work is so excellent that they, with many of their countrymen, have been asked to go to London. It might be worth it. Here they work two days making a suit, all for about \$7.00, not counting cost of material. But the climate is so foul in London and for Tricarico's best tailors there is always much work and much gay chatter.

The shoemaker is a careful man, set apart from his more plebian colleagues by being in the piazza. He sits at the

(Continued on page twelve)

Philadelphia

Fifty-eight years of continuous service to the University was celebrated last month by the Philadelphia Lehigh Club at its annual banquet held at the Hotel Barclay. Clifford F. Lincoln, '11, presided as toastmaster.

Principal speaker was Howard C. Petersen, president of the Fidelity-Philadelphia Trust Co. and former Assistant Secretary of War, who spoke ably and well on the background for the present crisis in Korea and the Far East.

Dr. E. Kenneth Smiley, vice-president of the University, talked about Lehigh's fiscal program and the effect the drafting of 18-year olds would have on higher education. Edward A. Curtis, '26, Alumni president, told of Association activities during the past year, and congratulated the club on its long and successful history.

An Honorary Life Membership in the Club was presented to Clifford F. Lincoln in recognition of his efforts as founder of the Alumni Student Grant Program. George Bachmann, '26, retiring president, was also honored as he was presented with a "Lehigh Award of Merit" for his services on behalf of the Club as secretary and president.

New directors elected to the Club's Board are Arthur B. Lackey, '08 and Thomas H. Lueders, '06. Club officers

With Lehigh Alumni Clubs

for 1951 are William McD. Lincoln, '37, president; Robert W. Reifsnnyder, '37, vice-president; Frank P. Hill, '30, vice-president; Edward J. Garra, '25, treasurer; W. T. Jones, '27, corresponding secretary, and Robert C. Dembergh, '47, recording secretary.

Westchester County

On Friday the 26th of January members of the Westchester County Lehigh Club met at the White Plains American Legion home and enjoyed motion pictures of the Dartmouth and Lafayette football games.

Chairman "Dixie" Walker, '41, introduced Coaches Tony Packer, Bill Whitton and Mike Cooley, all of whom talked about Lehigh's athletic program and the part alumni can play in its development. Packer particularly emphasized the fact that scholarship still plays a large role in athletics, and that alumni must support the Student Grant Program. His views were reiterated by the other coaches.

Jim Kennedy, '23, gave a short talk on the value of a Lehigh education, and what it means to be an alumnus of the South Mountain University.

Several prospective students from the area were present as guests of the

club and were introduced by the toastmaster.

Glen Rock

Latest alumni group to be formed, a branch of the Northern New Jersey Club, met last month at the Legion Home in Glen Rock, N. J. Greg Lee, '37, chairman of the organization committee, presided as toastmaster, and explained the purpose of a club in this section of Jersey.

The 35 alumni present then heard a report of campus activities from Len Schick, alumni secretary, and Sam T. Harleman, secretary of the Class Agents. Motion pictures of the Lehigh-Dartmouth game were shown and commented on by Schick.

The Club's next meeting will be held in May at which time the speaker will be Dr. Aurie N. Dunlap, of the University's department of International Relations.

Central Jersey

Despite a storm which made travel dangerous many members of the Central New Jersey Club attended the annual dinner last month at the Carteret Club in Trenton.

Highlight of the program was a

These pictures, taken during the Philadelphia Club's fifty-eighth annual meeting, give proof of the banquet's success.



talk by Coach Tony Packer and the showing of 1950 football films. Packer reviewed Lehigh's athletic program, talked of the Student Grant activity, and asked for alumni help in developing a well rounded program of inter-collegiate athletics at the university.

Central Ohio

Twenty-nine alumni residing in the vicinity of Canton-Massillon enjoyed a meeting of the Central Ohio Club held recently at the Mergus Restaurant in Canton. Guest speaker Bill Leckonby told of Lehigh's athletic program with particular emphasis on the undefeated football season of 1950.

He also showed motion pictures of the Rutgers and Gettysburg games of the past season.

President Ford C. Brandon, '27, presided and introduced Harvey Robertson, '48, Warren Seibald, '48 and Bruce Harmon, '48, who had come to the meeting from Cleveland.

The purpose of the Alumni Association's Student Grant program was explained by Martin Schmid, '07, after which the Club agreed to conduct a campaign for funds.

During the business meeting which preceded Leckonby's talk the Club decided to elect a Board of Directors which will be comprised of two members from Akron, two from Canton,

and one each from Massillon and Barberton. Ballots are now being distributed to the membership by mail.

St. Louis

Alumni residing in St. Louis held their fourth annual meeting at the Key Club in the Hotel Jefferson last month and elected the following officers, Frank J. McDevitt, '04, president; Charles E. Barba, Jr., '27, vice-president; J. Curtis Ford, '38, treasurer and John P. Stupp, '42, secretary.

This alumni group was organized in 1947 by McDevitt who for many years has been carrying on the Lehigh tradition in St. Louis.

Morning in Tricarico

(Continued from page ten)

low bench (of the kind used in America for elegant coffee tables) with his 12-year old son and another boy at his sides as apprentices. They do not talk but only hammer and cut like gnomes out of some fairy tale. They do not look up even when a procession passes and work late into the night when they are lucky enough to have the trade. Like the tailors they have risen from the mass of artisans tucked back in every alley. It is hard work, because a death in the family, the necessity of marrying off a daughter, or any accident of fate would consume their pitiful savings and plunge them back into the need that looks always over their shoulders.

Only the rich go into the food stores for cheese, bread, spaghetti, jams, butter or canned goods—most of it quite superior to comparable American produce. The poor live mostly from what they produce themselves. They do buy salt—a highly taxed state monopoly and a constant reminder that this country never had the French Revolution or any revolution for that matter . . . at

the tobacconist perhaps a couple of cigarettes at 1½ cents apiece, carefully chosen from the pile on the counter and gingerly placed in the shirt pocket so the tobacco does not run out. And then smoked until the fire leaves burn marks on the fingers, and then in the privacy of the home, broken apart and rerolled into fresh papers for a few more puffs several hours later.

Most visitors would not notice the olive branch hanging by a door on the corso. That means there is wine to buy—probably from the seller's own vineyard and also heavily taxed. One's bottle is filled with much slopping over from a big crock and carried off wrapped in an old newspaper. (It is not considered proper to carry a bare bottle—or for a gentleman to carry anything at all. As a matter of fact, it is somewhat below the dignity of a gentleman to buy his own tobacco or to do any shopping or to shave himself, or to cultivate a garden.)

The wine of Tricarico is good—a rich, heavy blood-like substance, thick enough so that when it is poured the bubbles do not break and disappear right away. (If they do, it has been watered.) Even though the wine sells at about 5 cents a quart, a price which is ruining the South, it is still an object of pride and of a deep respect bordering on worship—like the bread of Tricarico. In a town where everybody and everything is subjected to pitiless criti-

cism and self-criticism, it is a bold man who would raise his voice against the bread and wine because more than any other material things, they symbolize a mystical unity between man and nature. It is this unity which gives the peasant the feeling of home, of belonging, and of a complete life.

The coming and going from the piazza up the corso and back reaches its climax at noon. School is let out. The doctors come from the morning's work at the hospital. On a slight rise in the paving, a group of big landowners survey the piazza, and if there are any questions of rents to be settled, produce to be sold, the deals are negotiated.

The lawyers, who do not have offices, carry on their business, listening to cases related to them as they stroll up and down. Usually the weather is so fine that there is no need for the basilicas which the ancient Romans built for the same activity at the same time of day two thousand years ago. And now, as then, the business is done if need be with dispatch. Boys and young men hang on the outskirts of the groups until they are sent running on some errand. (The telephone is in the Post Office and it is sometimes a morning's work to get a connection in Naples)

Then, suddenly, within a few minutes, everything closes; the piazza and the corso empty. It is dinner time.

Champions Again

Lehigh's natators, coached by Bill Christian, easily defended their Middle Atlantic Collegiate Swimming Association title, this month as they completely dominated the tourney which was held in the Myrl L. Jacobs Memorial Pool. By taking first in four of 10 scheduled events the Brown and White scored 84 points, while Franklin and Marshall placed second with 47 and Delaware third with 45. Seven other colleges also competed.

The championship victory climaxed a season which saw Lehigh win 10 of 11 meets. Only defeat was suffered at the hands of Rutgers. Since the last Bulletin the mermen topped F & M, 46-21; Temple, 59-16; Lafayette, 51-24; United States Maritime Academy, 51-24, and lost to Rutgers, 47-28.

It is interesting to note that in the last three seasons of dual competition the swimming team has won 25 meets and lost only six. Four of these defeats came in the 1948-49 campaign.

Wrestling

The matmen climaxed another successful season this month with a record of nine victories and one defeat. The setback, as reported in the December Bulletin, was administered by Penn State.

Since the February issue of this magazine, Sheridan's proteges have defeated New York Athletic Club, 16-13; Army, 21-11; Rutgers, 17-9; Syra-

Eastern Champion George Feuerbach helps opponent after scoring quick fall

The Sports Parade

The swimming team retains its Middle Atlantic States championship for the second year, while the matmen win nine of ten meets

cuse, 21-8; Franklin and Marshall, 19-10, and Princeton, 26-5.

Probably the most cherished victory was that over Rutgers which up until the time it met the Brown and White had been undefeated. It will also be remembered that it was the Scarlet that upset Lehigh last year by a 16-11 count. It was in this meet that Co-Captain Mike Filipos served warning that he was gunning for the 123-lb. crown he lost last year. His opponent Dom Procopio had been undefeated thus far this season, but Mike proved his superiority by winning 5-4.

Filipos displayed additional evidence of his intent in the next meet with Syracuse as the opponent. His foe on this occasion was Bob Gerbino, who defeated Mike for the crown last year. This was one of the best bouts of the season, and at the end Filipos was declared the winner on a 3-2 decision.

Another bout of considerable interest was the 130-lb. clash between George Feuerbach and Lou Tschirhart of Syracuse. The latter was the only man to decision Feuerbach last year, and in this meet while he was the

aggressor through Feuerbach had to settle for a 2-2 draw.

Basketball

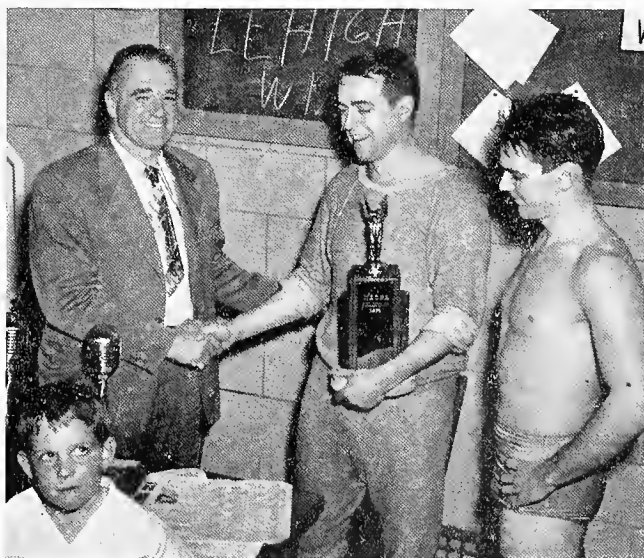
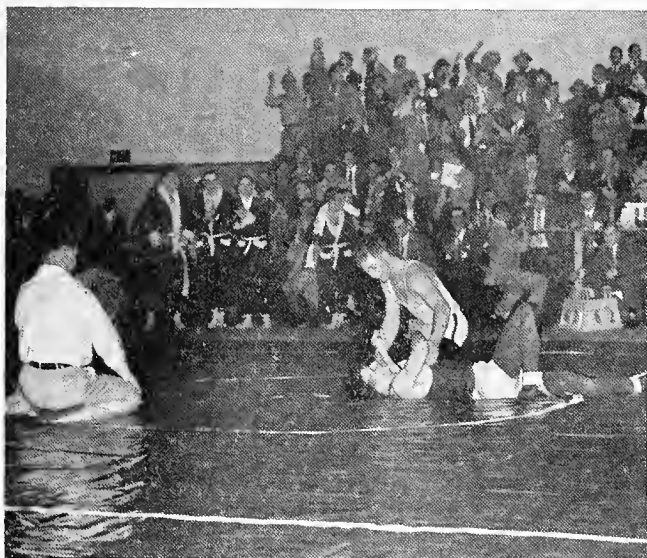
The cagers won only six of 19 games played this year, but the record was an improvement over 1949-50 when Lehigh won only four basketball games.

Best game of the season came near the end of the schedule when the Brown and White, playing on a hostile court, upset Rutgers 57-55. With only two minutes remaining in the game Lehigh staged a terrific rally to overcome a 54-51 deficit to win.

Hockey

Although the hockey team receives little publicity, it did campaign a successful season this past winter winning four games and losing one. Teams defeated included Lafayette 6-1; Hershey Junior Bears, 5-2; Wilkes College, 16-0 and Rutgers. Only defeat, an 8-2 decision, was administered by the Harrison Maple Leafs.

After ducking by his squad Bill Christian accepts the Middle Atlantic trophy



FOLLOWING THE *Lives* OF LEHIGH MEN

Class of 1886

EDWIN S. STACKHOUSE

111 Park Avenue, Greenwich, Conn.

Before last Christmas my 1886 notes had already been sent in and my space was filled, so my Christmas acknowledgements had to go over until the March number.

I had greetings from Harwi, Howe, the Grossarts, the Millhollands and the Stevens', and this will express to each of those good people my thanks and appreciation.

Harwi does not write much about himself, but to know that he is active and stirring about is always good news. Dr. Mark Howe has been having some trouble with an eye which slows him up a bit with his literary work, but we trust that his usual good care and temperate habits will assert themselves and soon bring him out better than ever.

The Grossarts are busy as usual with their engineering enterprises, but the mother has not been well for some time, and we can only hope that the passing years will be kind to her. Elsie and Jim Millholland are sporting a new address which we call to your attention—Winnewood Plaza, Wynnewood, Pa.

Both Stevens and his good wife, Edith, write me rather freely of present conditions in England, and if we could realize here just what the people of England are passing through day by day in the way of austerity I feel quite sure that we would become more set than ever against a socialistic welfare state.

Stevens interests himself in the birds of the neighborhood and in the reading of cultural books. He remains active in the work of the Kent County Library, which has branches throughout the county. They are proud of their three granddaughters who love to visit them and swim in the warm waters of Herne Bay.

Stevens has had sent to me a copy of INDIVIDUALISM, the Journal of the Society of Individual Freedom, whose president is Sir Ernest Benn, who made, by proxy, such a stirring address last year before the American Institute of Electrical Engineers. The reason Sir Ernest could not come himself was owing to the stringent travel regulations of the present British Government.

A very great article in this journal is "The Useful People" by J. Gibson Jarvie, the Chairman of United Dominions Trust. Here is an article that I would like to see printed in every newspaper and magazine in America. It outlines so forcibly the contrast between individualism as against the welfare state as to cause us to ponder seriously before we step deeper into the mire.

Class of 1890

HOWARD A. FOERING

1851 Nazareth Pike, Bethlehem, Pa.

In answer to our annual January letter to members of '90, very interesting replies have been received from several fellows, as well as a number of checks for the Lehigh Fund. Some members are still delaying reply, however.

A most interesting letter came from Pratt, who is rambling through the wilds of Nevada, Idaho, California, New Mexico, etc. He is still vice president of a large manufacturing company, although he admits he isn't so active any more. He still has (as has long been his custom), each week when home, noted singers, musicians and actors entertaining at his house. If space permitted I should like to quote at greater length from his letter.

Cap Turner is, as usual, deeply engrossed in scientific research involving atomic studies. Cap never fails to reply. Great old chap!

Sherman, also a good old reliable, among other things tells how his du-

ties as vice president of the A.S.C.E. have taken him to the Convention at Toronto; to Chicago, Chattanooga, Knoxville, Richmond and Washington, California and Honolulu. Some traveling for a man as old as you are! And you seem to do it like an old fellow of 30! Keep up the good work!

Class of 1891

WALTON FORSTALL

399 McClelland Dr., Pittsburgh 27, Pa.

Your correspondent had not intended to appear this month, but a letter just received from Kemmerling has changed his mind. In part it reads: "I expect to attend the reunion next June . . . stay a week or two and bask in the atmosphere of days long gone. I think it will do me good. The experience cannot be repeated many more times . . . in regard to the Alumni Fund, it will be attended to soon. I am still well for my age."

What a delightful glimpse of a worthy classmate.

Class of 1892

RAMON E. OZIAS, SR.

545 Ridgewood Road, Maplewood, N. J.

I am sure the class will be interested to hear from its senior member, Mr. C. M. Hobbs. In these hectic times there would seem to be no time for soliloquy, yet I am wondering whether he has not solved the philosophy of life correctly.

At the age of 89 he is still wielding the hoe in his little garden of Eden, experimenting in various cultures and noting the results of certain fertilizers applied to his flowers and fruits during the growing season, while the winter days find much of interest in indulging his hobby of building gadgets in his shop. As he puts it, these items furnish the mental spark plugs which kindle and fire the imagination to active interest in life.

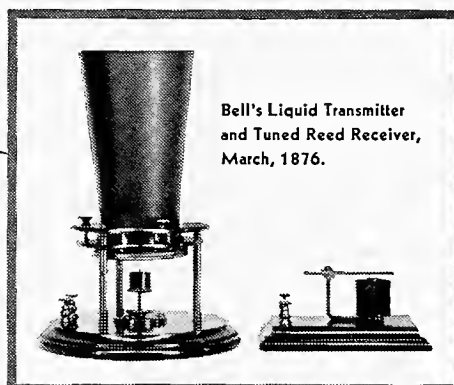
Peace throughout the world and a return from swords to ploughshares and normal life may sound homey and not in keeping with the prevailing tempo, yet from the sidelines the ultimate picture would appear attractive.

Temporarily stepping out of '92, just received an interesting letter from J. Henry Klinck, '99, together with a copy of the Tampa Daily Times which glaringly describes the pirate invasion of the city with their 60 elaborate floats—an annual event of February when the bold swashbuckling pirates capture the city for a week's gaiety. This one, I note, is the 38th successful entry into the city by King Gasparilla.

Since his retirement, J. Henry has lived there and has in the meantime

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BELL TELEPHONE SYSTEM



imbibed the spirit of the Seminole of no surrender; while gradually retreating into the Everglades he amassed a stock pile of grapefruit bombs which could be hurled at the enemy on any threat of further invasion. He intimated I could assist him in picking grapefruit if I happened to be in the vicinity, and perhaps I may find it convenient to look him up.

Class of 1894

T. C. RODERICK

Wahkonsa Hotel, Fort Dodge, Iowa

As I feared, my trip to New York to the A.A.A. convention has back-fired and Bill Payne has taken me to task for not contacting him while in the city so that we could have a little reunion of our own. Well, Bill, I have no excuse except that my time was rather fully occupied while there and I wanted to be sure to get to Bethlehem and make my visit cover the plans I had in mind. That, Bill, is the result of having a "one track mind."

Bill, in his letter, gave me some interesting information about the office of the New York Automobile Club. He says it was designed by and was the former home of Ernest Flag, with whom Bill started his engineering career on the boat house, armory and sea walls of the Naval Academy. Bill also mentions a fact that is very much more important at the present time to automobile owners than it was then. Flag's house was the first (I presume in New York) to have off-street parking for his auto and a pneumatic lift from his garage in the basement.

His letter also mentions seeing Fred Sykes after a physical check-up which was o.k., just before he and Mrs. Sykes left for a drive to Delray Beach, Fla. I hope the weather conditions there may be better than our recent reports about Florida indicate. Here in Fort Dodge we are going along nicely with temperatures as low as 19 degrees below zero, and for three days a week ago it did not get above zero. Gosh, isn't that invigorating? If you like variations in temperature, we have them.

Bill mentions another matter which he intimates is a mystery to him, and that is how one can get out an interesting column for each issue of the Bulletin. If this column is interesting well and good, but I admit it is a mystery to me also. You know this is not supposed to be a job in which you turn out masterpieces of literature. It is an attempt at a compilation of facts regarding a group of men who, as boys, spent four (or more) of their impressionable years getting an education to fit them for their contacts with a grim world of realities, and recording what

may be learned of those facts. Necessarily this means reporting of the facts from the men themselves, and if they don't report, the stories, if any, may be incorrect or so involved as to be totally misleading.

Your columnists are hoping for some communications from each of you who make up the class roll at some time during the college year, and when they do hear from you it may be a month or more before your letters are mentioned in the column due to the necessary delays in publication. The Bulletin office, which has all the griefs of the members of this group to assuage, expresses its sympathy regarding the March column as follows: "And take heart; there are only three to go after that." So please remember to sit down once in a while and help make your columnist have hope in the future and enjoy his job.

Class of 1895

FRANCIS LEE CASTLEMAN

*Whitney Road, University Campus
Storrs, Conn.*

With no news about any '95 men, I have reviewed the December-January issue of the Bulletin, the monthly Alumni Letter and Student Grant literature in search of some inspiration for the writing of this column.

The December-January issue of the Bulletin is heavily weighted with football matters, and naturally so, for it is the first issue to tell us that for the first time in 67 years of football history we have been undefeated, and fifteen years that we have defeated "our friends down the river."

Football matters in the December-January Bulletin, in addition to description of games, range from an article stating that "after due consideration and after consultation with representatives of the trustees, faculty, students and alumni" the University administration announced that the team had completed its season with the Lafayette game, would accept no "Bowl" offers, nor participate in any post season game — to class correspondents suggesting amounts and methods for Student Grant funds that might imply an expectation of continuing to duplicate this year's performance (or possibly better it)—to a correspondent stating that he had heard a "townsman" say that Lehigh had bought a football team, which made him "so very angry" that by inference he came very near taking a poke at him—to a correspondent who comes up with a theory supported by his own statistics that football players die young.

It would seem that the decision to turn down all offers for "Bowl" games

was a wise one, and may it stick for the future. Such games require an extension of the football season for about six weeks, the journeying of the team to distant places (and the "Bowlers" usually take along enough men for three or four full teams). By many this is considered just a "little too much" football and these games as a commercialization of a college sport. A number of high grade institutions, with good teams and to whom we are more scholastically related, will have none of them.

To those who have developed a complex for undefeated teams, its realization might lead to repercussions similar to the experience of a big school that for years had undefeated teams, till they ceased to be a drawing card (the law of diminishing returns seeming to take over) and fell under the suspicion that they might in some way be subsidizing players or creating courses that would make it easy scholastically for players. The extent of this suspicion (whether actually justified or not) is indicated by a joke in a college paper. This may be an old joke (but I will risk it and the censor's blue pencil). Those football players who had been dropped for scholastic reasons from their respective colleges were thrown together when the conversation was about as follows: Yale—"My undoing was Nuclear Physics"; Dartmouth—"Calculus got the best of me"; Notre Dame—"Didn't you guys ever hear of Long Division?"

As for Student Grants, a contributing cause for such a successful season, it is understood that the drive for these funds must in no way affect the raising of the Alumni Fund—this fund being of primary importance for reasons that everyone understands. With much merit is the point of view that the publicity given by a good team creates a greater general interest among alumni and thus helps in the raising of the Alumni Fund. Also, as such publicity appeals greatly (whether we like it or not) to students at the preparatory stage, as a by-product, it may aid in drawing desirable students including a reasonable proportion with athletic ability but needing no Student Grants.

So after weighing the matters mentioned above and the various discussions heard among alumni, considering the limitations and conditions laid down for awarding scholarships supported by Student Grants, and that the University general policy in regard to athletics shows an understanding of their relative value as compared to other college activities, it would seem that the Student Grants should have the full support of the alumni.

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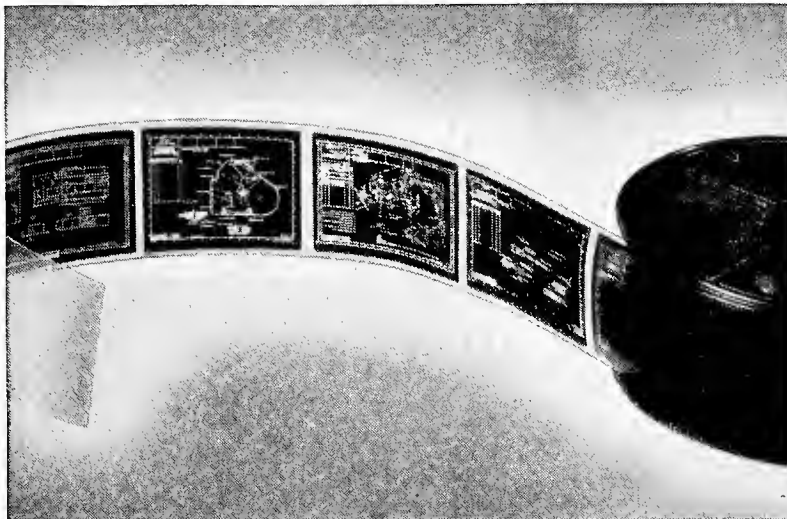
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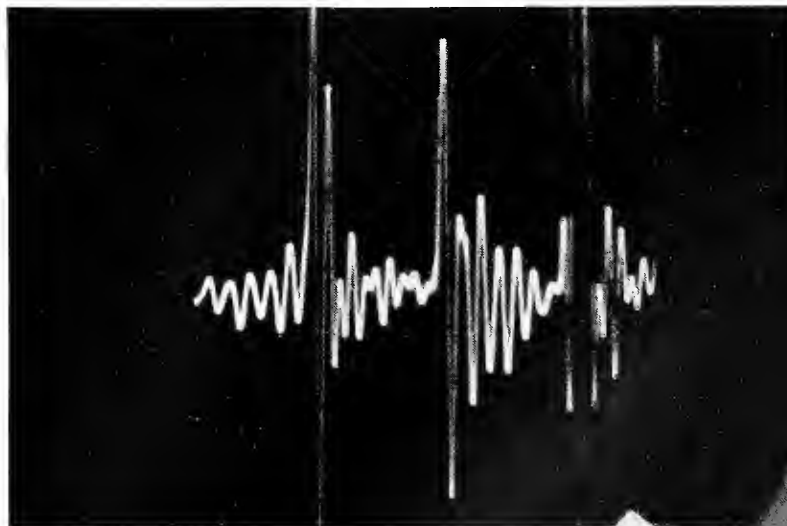
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Class of 1896

WILLIAM STEWART AYARS
269 Leonia Avenue, Leonia, N. J.

The gentle hint as to "deadline" arrived yesterday, the same being 16 February at the latest. That is some ten days hence, but right now is as good a time as any, so why not? There is the usual scarcity of news but I am so used to it that I'd be quite confused if I really had much to write about. I am pleased to report that so far as I know, no '96 man has died since my last writing; but the entire Alumni Association has suffered a great loss in the death of "Pop" Pennington, '97. I knew he had been taken ill and was in Allentown General Hospital, but had no details. Then on 16 January Bob Laramy sent me a clipping from one of the local newspapers. I should say that I received the clipping on 16 January. The clipping stated that "James H. Pennington . . . died this morning in Allentown General Hospital." Further on, "Funeral services will be held Tuesday, 11 a.m. in the Steyers Funeral Home, 500 Linden Street . . . The Rev. Charles Rominger will officiate and burial will take place in the Ewing Church Cemetery, Trenton, N. J." Later Bob wrote that he had attended the funeral and that Pop's four sons and their wives were present. Three of these sons attended Lehigh. Like most of our posterity, they are now pretty well scattered.

All of you who read this column know that Hookie Baldwin is and has been for some time a resident in a so-called convalescent home in Schenectady. A recent card from him says, "I have not heard from you for a week and I am very much worried, fearing you are sick. I hope I am wrong and that you are just too busy." Then he added, "Good luck to you; I found your letter in a book." I hope that I am not the only one who writes Hookie, or Joe Siegel either, for that matter. Only today I had a letter from Mildred, Joe's very devoted and competent wife, and she tells me that Joe has been moved from the Harkness Pavilion to the Bayside Nursing Home, 39-09 214th Place, Bayside, Long Island. She devoutly hopes that Joe may get letters from his old friends; she says, "He lives on his contacts with his friends, and simply devours his mail; not much more of his former interests is left to him. Write him a cheerful letter, without any sad or depressing news."

In recent letters from Bob Laramy, I learn that our classmate, U. G. S. Walters, of 3021 W. Girard Ave., Philadelphia, is in Lankenau Hospital, Philadelphia, suffering from a very low blood count and pleurisy, but is recov-

ering. Bob hopes to be in Philadelphia shortly, and will go to see Walters; he, too, would be much pleased to hear from any of his classmates. His hospital room is No. 300.

From Bob I have also received a list, issued by the alumni office, that is supposed to be the official class of 1896 roll of living members. Comparing it with the old Class Book I find these names not in the Class Book: **Olmstead, Richards, Siegel, Simpson and Throm.** And I also find missing from this list, but in the Class Book; **Bratton, Davidson and Weideman.** The name of **Palmer** is given but I have a note in the Class Book, as reported to me by Laramy on 13 November '46, that Palmer is "reported as dead." That gives us a net "live" group of 40; the directory says our grand total, graduate and non-graduate, is 167. If 40 of these are alive, that is 40/167 or 24% living, average age 77½ years. Not bad, I should say.

In conclusion I am presenting Pop Pennington's last letter to Joe Siegel, which was kindly sent me by Mildred. I don't think even Charles Dickens could have done a better job, and those of you who are still well and sound—take a little time off to write to our shut-ins.

FROM J. H. PENNINGTON
TO J. H. SIEGEL

"Coopersburg
December 19, 1950

"Dear Joe:

"I would like to write you a real Christmas letter, but, you know, I am not a Dickens. Still, I can send you one that is just chuck full of the love and good wishes that would be contained in such an epistle, and that is exactly what this is. The fact that I have not written does not mean that I have not thought of you. At our reunions I involuntarily look around the hotel lobby until it dawns upon me that 'Joe is not here.'

"I shall look around, some day not far off, and find that 'Joe is here,' and believe me, boy, I can assure you that we shall all rejoice.

"I never get to New York, and I never want to feel that I want to go there, but I believe that I would, to see an old friend. If I only lived nearer! I do expect to go to Florida this winter, following my custom of the last few years. Last year I said that I would never go back, but some ice in the gutter and what appeared to be more in the stratosphere sort of weakened my resolution and I do want to go where it is warmer—so I leave on December 29 and don't expect to return until about June 1.

"I have a list of 92 L.U. men in

Florida. If I call on all of them I shall surely have my hands full. But I suppose there is no likelihood of my doing that.

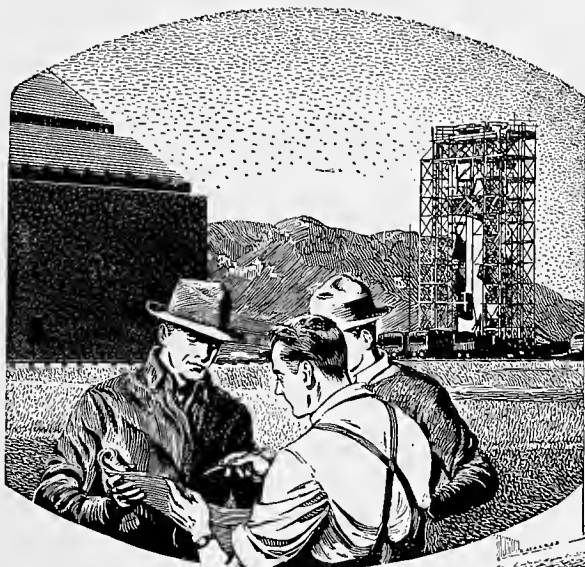
"I think that the best part of our reunions is the dinner of the Fifty-Plus Club, which combines with the B.E.Y.C. Last year '95 met with us and we had a real good time—so good that **Yank Townsend** had to go to the hospital. He is all right now and ready for the next. I had to preside last year and the year before, so I hope that '99 will have the office this year. I am sure that you will enjoy it with us next June. I am not joking about this, Joe. I fully expect to see you at Lehigh next summer, my boy, and I hope that you will bring your good wife with you also.

"With best wishes, Joe, and God help you."

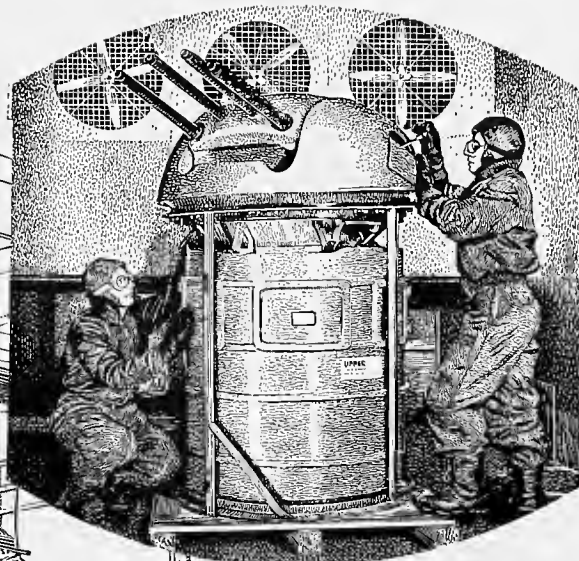
Class of 1898

HENRY T. BORHEK
30 Wall Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

Since writing the February class letter in time to meet the deadline of January 10, there has been a complete silence on the part of the '98s. After several false starts, I think that the old imagination has begun working again and can get out a letter by warming up some facts from several old letters. **Henry Schwেকে's** pre-Christmas letter has some items not previously used, so here goes . . . **John L. Shepard, L.U. '97**, was in Charleston during the summer (1950) and was looking well. John had undergone a severe surgical operation several years ago but apparently he was completely recovered . . . **J. Henry Klinck, L.U. '99**, was also in Charleston last fall. Klinck was an instructor in electrical engineering under W. S. (Benny) Franklin and also took a post graduate course, receiving the degree of MS with the class of '99. Schwেকে always sends me a clipping or two from the Charleston News and Courier or from the Chapel Hill weekly. The items usually (always?) deflate us northerners neatly and completely and are really keen . . . Proceeding now to Daytona Beach, Fla., and quoting from that letter from **Bill Gratz** mentioned last month, we find "someone in the State Highway Department has put a jinx on Florida by issuing 1951 auto license plates with the motto 'Keep Florida Green,' instead of the customary 'Sunshine State.' Bill feels the new motto is the cause of the cold, unpleasant weather which was prevailing when he wrote the letter last December, and from all reports in the news is still prevailing, and how! Bill said in closing, "I could feel much better, but as we all know, the machine does

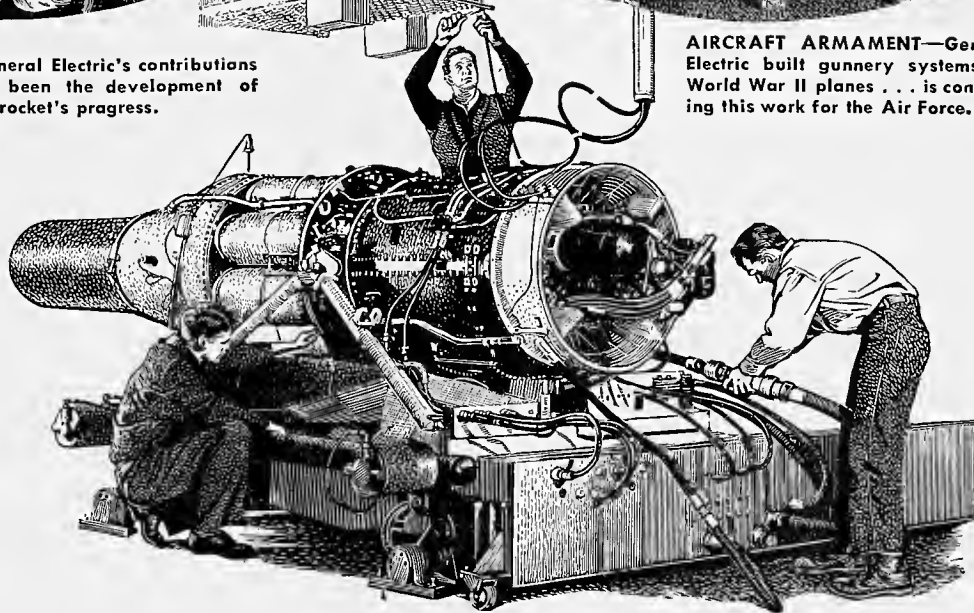


GUIDED MISSILES—Among General Electric's contributions to this military project have been the development of compact transmitters to report rocket's progress.



AIRCRAFT ARMAMENT—General Electric built gunnery systems for World War II planes . . . is continuing this work for the Air Force.

JET ENGINES—In 1941, the Air Force asked General Electric to build the first U.S. jet engine. Today, G-E engines power such fast planes as the F-86 Sabre, holder of world's speed record.



College graduates at General Electric are working on some of the nation's most vital projects

The rocket that rises a hundred miles above White Sands, N. M., contains a wonderfully compact device that reads 28 instruments every one-thirty-fifth of a second and transmits its reports to receivers on the ground. It was developed by G-E engineers . . .

Development of special communications systems for civil defense has been undertaken by G-E electronics engineers . . .

The newest class of Navy heavy cruisers helping to guard our defense line gain their power from 30,000-horsepower propulsion turbines built by General Electric . . .

It is estimated that during 1951 more than 30 per cent of General Electric's production will comprise projects like these . . . the design and construction of equipment to help fill America's military needs.

The hundreds of General Electric engineers, physicists, chemists, and other specialists sharing in these projects work with the assurance that their contributions are meaningful and important. Their talents and skills, further developed through G-E training courses and broadened through rotational job programs, are standing the nation in good stead.

You can put your confidence in—

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not last forever and we must adjust ourselves to conditions as they are, since we can do nothing else." Sound reasoning and good advice to all of us.

Daggett's letter of January 4 was mostly personal, but he did inquire about George Davies. I'm sorry to tell you all that George's health is not good. Bob Laramy, '96, whom I meet frequently, gave me this information.

Frank Schneller, replying to a card I sent him at Christmas time, tells me that he is a former Bethlehemite, but has not been back to the old home town for eight or nine years. He attended the Moravian Preparatory School, the same one I did, but in the years gone by I had lost track of him completely. Pete, as he was known in college, worked in Bethlehem, Philadelphia, New York City and later in New Haven, Conn. He continued to live in New Haven after his retirement several years ago and has not been in good health for some time.

Jack Gass' Christmas greeting was postmarked Silver Springs, Md., so probably he has left Washington, D.C. Jack is notoriously "pen shy," but I hope to have some news of his present whereabouts by the time I write the next class letter.

Early in January I was shocked when I read in the Bethlehem paper that J. H. (Jack) Pennington, L. U. '97, had died after a short illness. For several years past he had been living in nearby Coopersburg, came up to Bethlehem frequently and attended all the meetings of the class agents. I usually sat with him at these meetings and we exchanged ideas and talked things over generally. With several other Lehigh alumni, I attended a short memorial service held for him in a Bethlehem funeral home, before his burial in a Trenton, N. J., cemetery.

This has been a shorter letter than usual. The old imagination referred to at the beginning of the letter really ran down fast. The Alumni Bulletin office sends all class correspondents a notice each month reminding them that the deadline is on such and such a date. The most recent notice concludes with these words of hope and encouragement — "And take heart; there are only three to go after that, except for reunion classes and those who particularly want to write for the July issue." Thanks for them kind words, but what would the class of '98 do without a class letter in the July issue? Those '98s just shower letters on me (oh yeah) and I would not dare to disappoint them. They might even appoint a new class correspondent—which I'd sure hate. So here is the March class letter, and now to

Income Tax worries, after which comes that grand day—April 15, when the TROUT season opens.

Class of 1899

ARTHUR W. KLEIN
43 Wall Street, Bethlehem, Pa.

There is no news of any of the class. Once upon a time when news was lacking I undertook to manufacture some by telling about the success of a certain undertaking in which a certain '99 man had participated. I thought I remembered the facts as he had told them to me, but evidently I didn't because he wrote me a letter thanking me for the implied compliments but scolding me for my misstatement of facts. Since then I have never undertaken to manufacture news.

Lehigh has begun the new (spring) semester with fewer students in college—due to men entering the armed services and those who have "flunked out." Neither group is large, and apparently wrestling, swimming, basketball, etc., are not seriously affected.

Do drop me a line so that I can make our '99 column alive with class news.

Class of 1901

SAMUEL T. HARLEMAN
110 Wesley St., Bethlehem, Pa.

Our good friend, William Albert (Bill) Ehlers is apparently planning on coming to the 50th reunion in June. He is now living at 113 Hardwick St., Belvidere, N. J., just a stone's throw from Bethlehem. Welcome to our neighborhood. Will be driving over to see you one of these days.

It would help your scribe a lot if you were to send in some notice about yourselves—all of you.

We are indeed very sorry to record the passing of two of our very good friends in January—Pop Pennington of '97, with whom we used to argue in our column over the number of sousaphones in the Lehigh band, and Hal Reno of '04. Both Pennington and Reno did fine jobs as class agents for their respective classes and were mighty nice people to know.

Class of 1902

F. E. DE GOLIAN
P. O. Box 973, Atlanta 1, Ga.

The response from you men has been inspiring and heart warming, and I'm afraid some of the other Bulletin correspondents will go green with envy when I report that I have six letters on hand from '02 men. I'll use as many as possible this month.

Let's start with the fine letter from D. F. Hewett of the U. S. Geological Survey. He writes from his residence, 1460 Rose Villa St., Pasadena 4, Cal. it:

"Dear DeGolian:

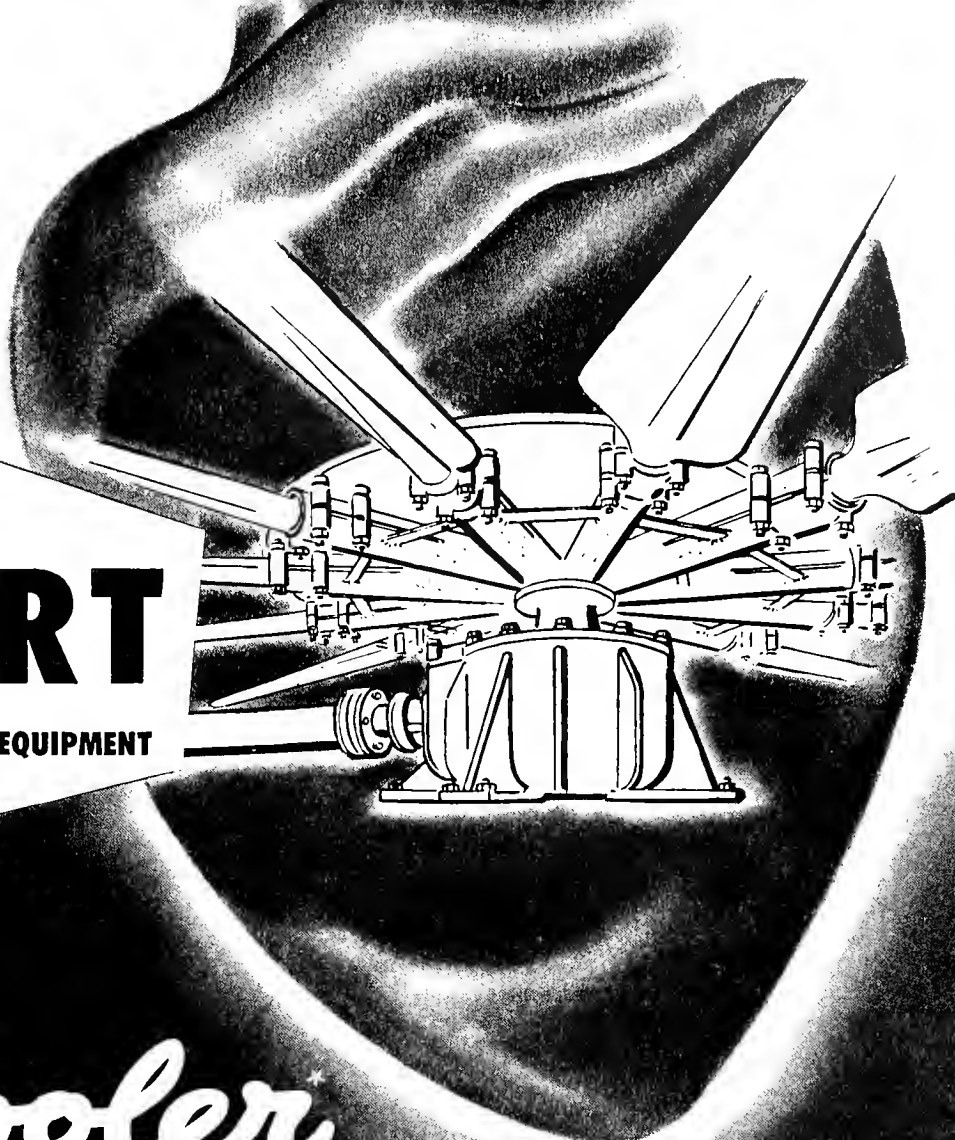
"As I confess that I have a real interest in what has happened to the men of 1902 I suppose that it is a fair assumption that others of 1902 have some interest in what has happened to me during these 49 years since we parted. I used to try to make it a point to attend at least every five-year reunion but I have not been in Bethlehem since 1942 and now that I am living and working in southern California I cannot see when I may be able to attend another class reunion. Life does queer tricks to us and there is truth in the old saying, 'There is a destiny that shapes our ends, rough-hew them as we may.' I entered Lehigh in the old five-year course in metallurgy and mining, expecting to be a mining engineer. I did work as a mining engineer with a firm of consulting engineers for six years but the lure of geology became so strong that I quit the engineering job and went to Yale to study, where I took the degree of Ph. D. in geology. Now, after 35 years as a geologist with the U.S. Geological Survey, living in Washington and working all over the west, a combination of circumstances brought me out here where I am working on the geology of the Mojave Desert region. I suppose that running through all of these years and the several shifts has been the dominant interest in minerals. Through my father, who was a mining engineer, I began to collect minerals as a kid and when I went to Lehigh in 1898 I was fairly intimate with the common minerals.

"At Lehigh, for which I cherish many memories, I think that the men who influenced me most were Barrell, Richards and Frazier, for they taught me much about minerals; but I am glad to mention also Stewart in economics, Lambert in math, and Klein in mechanical engineering. In fact, through Barrell (Lehigh '92)) I remained over to teach, and took all the courses in minerals and geology that I could. I think that that year determined my future course in life more than any other. I worked as a mining engineer in Pittsburgh from 1903 till 1909, and an episode there furthered my interest. I was sent to Peru in 1905 to examine some vanadium deposits and while there was fortunate in seeing a marvelous deposit, recently found. I was able to acquire it for my principals; in the next forty years it yielded \$80,000,000 worth of vanadium, the world's largest deposit. The money that I made out of that ena-

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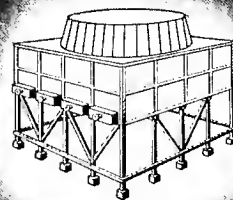
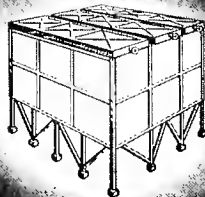
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LLOYD TAYLOR, '09
RICHMOND, VIRGINIA

REPRESENTATIVES
R. A. WILBUR, '20
TORONTO, CANADA

H. E. DEGLER, '14, TECHNICAL DIRECTOR

H. P. RODGERS, '16
BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

bled me to get married and go to Yale for graduate work in geology.

"From 1911, as a geologist on the Federal Survey, I worked all over the west—Wyoming, Idaho, Oregon, Nevada and California—first coal and oil then the metals which have always been my 'first love.' Working in southern Nevada from 1921 until 1934 I became interested in the desert regions, mostly the Mojave, which I then thought and now believe strongly has more fascinating geology than any area of similar size in the United States, probably even North America. Many parts of the Desert are forbidding, and were almost inaccessible to horses, but the development of the modern car, especially the 'jeep,' has put them within easy reach.

"In 1935 the bosses made a straw-boss of me and until 1944 I was chief of the Section of Metalliferous Deposits of the Survey. At first I tried to guide about 20 youngsters in metal-mining district work, but in 1939, when war loomed over the horizon, I was put in charge of work on the strategic minerals. This was begun with a small staff but as the war developed more geologists were added and the number engaged finally exceeded 200. It is fair to say that it took two wars to impress upon Congress the problems of mineral supplies during a war; now we have a Defense Minerals Administration.

"An illness and several operations permitted me to come to California in 1946, but while out here I decided that the Desert was my chief interest and that to pursue the work I should live out here. During the past few years I have found that I can do almost as much field work as I could 20 or 30 years ago. Even though I face retirement this year I intend to continue to work on the Desert as long as my hind legs will carry me. And, I should add, California is very kind to the elderly; my wife and I enjoy many aspects of life in southern California.

"It is possible that some of the 1902 class agents have thought that I am indifferent toward Lehigh affairs, for I have never responded to many appeals from them. Really, that is not true, for any man in his mature years must feel a deep sense of obligation to the men who guided him through college years. I took an active part in the Lehigh Alumni Club of Washington for many years and was president for two years. Out here, I try to attend the meetings of the local club . . .

"I may go east this spring but I cannot make any promises for 1952 even though I would like to see all

of the 1902 men who still survive."

Our good old friend "Slat's" Thomas took us into his confidence in a very interesting letter of January 13 in which he says that he has not been feeling so well lately and that he spends half of the year in his home in Florida at 2829 Fourth St., S., St. Petersburg, and the other half up in Massachusetts. This year he's going to Southern Pines, N. C., and his address there after April 1 will be Park View Hotel. Drop "Slat's" a line and give him the glad hand at his new location.

Fellows, just think of being such a "bloated bond holder" as to be able to live like that. However, good old "Slat's" deserves it and he has proven himself a man of parts and enterprise. "Slat's" tells us that Billy Heim and Walter Johns had been in St. Petersburg and he discovered their visit too late to get in touch with them, so it is up to you two—Billy and Walter—to apologize.

I was delighted to get a nice newsy letter from good old Bill Hall. Bill, you will recall, joined the engineering staff of Phoenix Bridge Co. after graduation, and he remained there for over forty years. I happen to know that Bill's outstanding ability made him a bulwark in the Phoenix Bridge Co.'s engineering organization.

Bill complains about getting old, but that is all a mistake, for no one can conceive of this sturdy guard of Lehigh football teams as being anything but young and hardy. He hopes to be present at our reunion in '52, but I hope that all of you men who read this will drop Bill a line at 225 - 4th Ave., Phoenixville, Pa.

Of course, like all of us Bill is all pepped up over this year's Lehigh football team—as who isn't—and those of you who remember the old Lafayette teams will wonder whether Doc Bray is still playing fullback for Lafayette. When your correspondent was in college some question arose as to Bray's eligibility as he was Lafayette's fullback for six years, but upon bringing this little item to the attention of Lafayette's Athletic committee we were informed that Mr. Bray was a freshman in perfect standing and had been for six years.

I don't want my luck to run out, so I'm saving the letters from Bachman, Barcis and Hachita for the April issue. There'll be a picture in the column, too. So until next month—vale.

Class of 1903

E. ROBINS MORGAN
Lehigh University, Bethlehem, Pa.

If John Brodhead had continued with our class until we graduated you

would have had a much better class correspondent than you have now. As it turned out, John graduated in 1907 and that class has benefited thereby.

It appears to me that we have at least a small claim on John and, since many of you will remember him with pleasure, I feel justified in stealing him from 1907 to the extent of giving you the contents of a letter which I received from him recently.

John is retired and living in Greenfield, Mass. Here is what he says about it:

"December 30 will mark two years for us in Greenfield.

"In that time I've had plenty to do getting settled in our new home and helping the family. I've had good gardens of vegetables and flowers both summers and have had no difficulty in being hooked for various volunteer services by church and community. We live right across the street from the chairman of the selectmen of the Town and belong to the Congregational Church with nearly a thousand members.

"Some weeks ago I was offered the full-time position of Welfare Agent for Greenfield as provisional agent—too old for permanent appointment. This has put me on my toes, I assure you—450 cases—staff of six women. It will last six months to a year or more.

"Widowed daughter, Adele Savage, and her two children live with us—Bob, 17, a junior at Mt. Hermon School for Boys, eight miles from our house; and June, 9, fourth grade in school."

John goes on to say that both he and his wife, Hazel, are in excellent health.

To all of this I wish to add that John founded the Placement Bureau here at Lehigh in 1932. Having taken over the job of director from him in 1935 I know that he did an outstanding job. Starting in the middle of the depression was no easy task, but he built on correct principles and laid the foundation for this important phase of university work.

Class of 1904

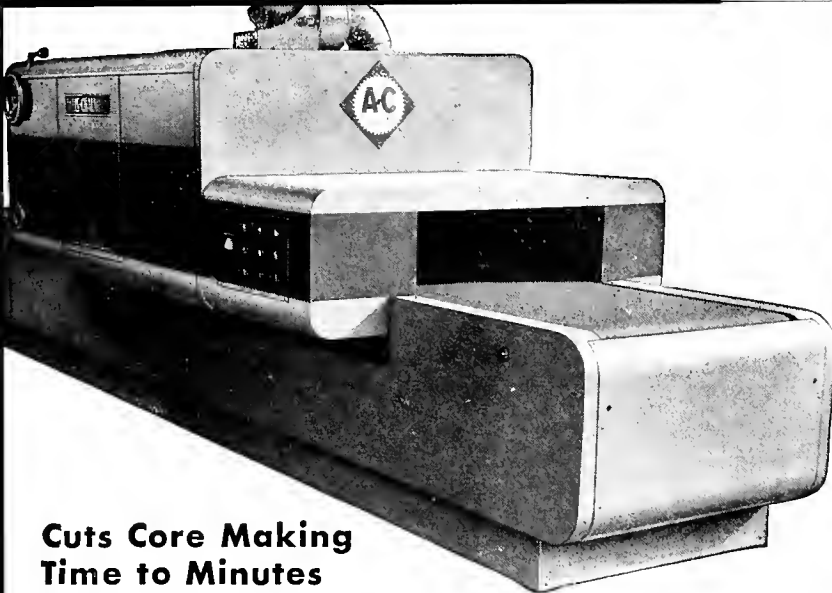
E. LOU FARABAUGH
1028 West Market St., Bethlehem, Pa.

At this writing (February 10) your correspondent is still cavorting in California on an extended vacation which is now in its third month and I'm hoping the Olds Rocket 88 will rest awhile so this report can be made.

In the February issue of the Bulletin column, we had reached California, and since that time we have combed California from San Francisco to Mexico.

TRENDS

In Basic Industrial EQUIPMENT

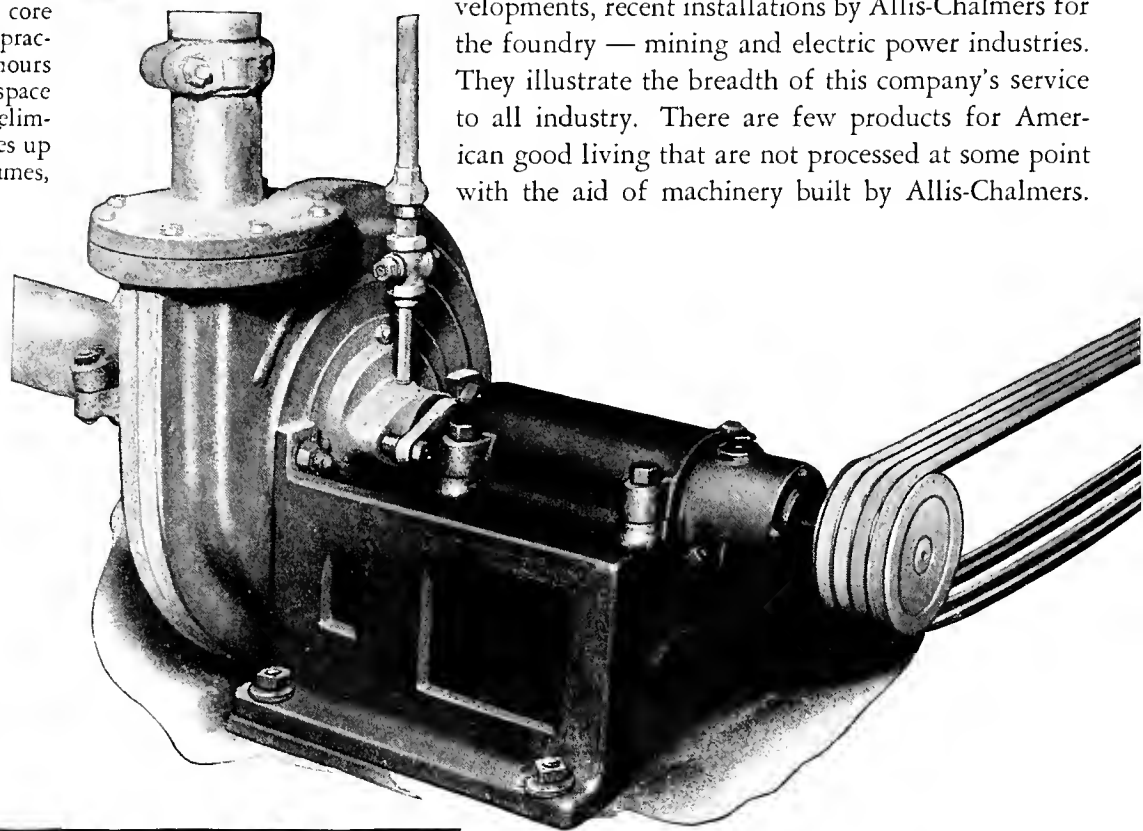


Cuts Core Making Time to Minutes

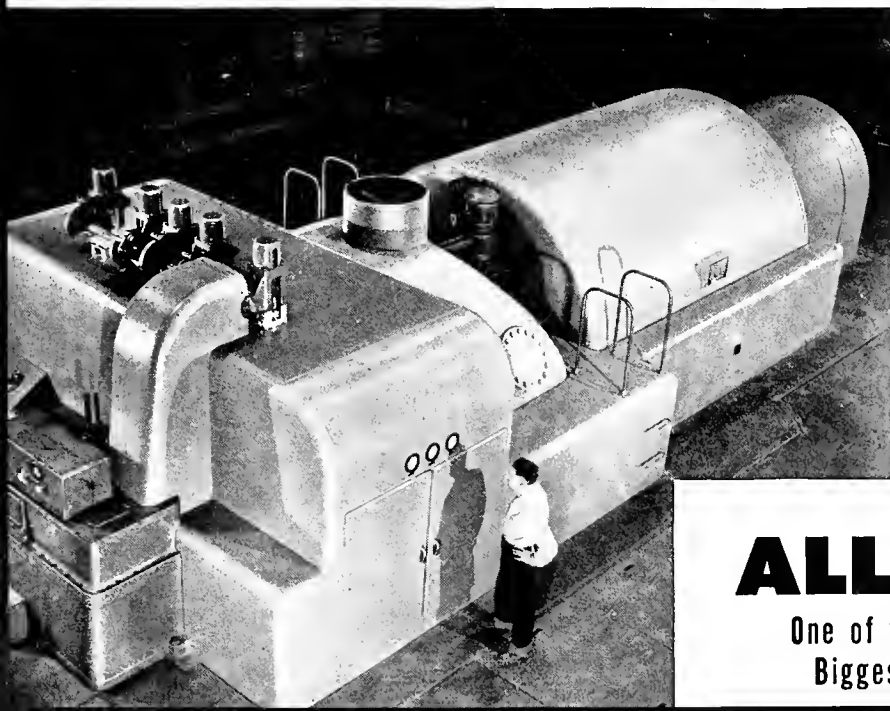
New "Foundromatic" dielectric sand core dryer is revolutionizing core making practice. Actual drying time is cut from hours to minutes. Handling and storage space are reduced because the new method eliminates cooling and curing stages. Saves up to 60% on fuel . . . and eliminates fumes, dirt and heat from the core room.

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Rubber lining of this Allis-Chalmers pump is formed around a steel skeleton and secured in the casing. Cementing is not used. This unique method provides a strong, rigid lining not subject to "sand blistering." Pump is used especially for fine mesh materials $\frac{1}{8}$ " to 325 mesh.



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New 20,000 kw Turbo-generator shown is one of three Allis-Chalmers turbines for this utility. Advanced features of Allis-Chalmers line included in this unit are: accessibly enclosed piping, simplified foundation requirements; centralized controls; and a hydrogen cooling system of unmatched simplicity for the generator.

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AT THE SWINGING H RANCH
Mountie Farabaugh (r) on Cook's trail

While in San Diego and Tiajuana, Mexico, we were a little uneasy for a couple of days when it was reported that the desperado "Cook" was at large in that vicinity and we were touring the desert region. However, he was apprehended, so back to Palm Springs we went for another three days, as that particular atmosphere had an appeal.

Memories of touring mountains and deserts will long remain and particularly one on the road from Hemet to Indio during which, within the space of two hours, we ran through fog, snow, sleet and sunshine, witnessing for twenty minutes a perfect rainbow confined to a secluded dell. Then we descended abruptly from high altitudes to the low levels with the vast desert always in sight. Five times the road traversed the side of one mountain.

Following route ONE along the Pacific Coast we passed through Carmel, Calif., where I learned that **J. B. Hirst** had passed away on June 12, 1950. He had been an official of the Linde Air Products Co. of San Francisco.

Stopped at San Jose to hear some friend broadcasting over Station KLOK, then into San Francisco for a week. While there got in touch with **Luther Becker**, who now lives at 401 Richardson Ave., Sausalito, just across the Golden Gate Bridge, and the evening was spent at his home. Lute guided us up Knob Hill's winding roads to witness the Bay Cities lighted by night. Mrs. Becker was a former Bethlehemite and Moravian Seminary girl (Miss Williamson) and most of our time was spent in discussing old times and friends. Luther, who is now retired, was with the Government as steel man for Herbert Hoover, and is busily engaged in throwing out the New Dealers around Frisco.

At Berkeley, Calif., had occasion to visit a chapter of my fraternity and look over the University of California situated on the side of a high hill, and

was impressed by the location and environs.

Also in Los Angeles looked over U.C.L.A., had lunch with the fraternity boys and had the opportunity of watching discipline exercised toward a pledge for infringement of rules. This fraternity house has a beautiful swimming pool at the side of the house and said pledge was picked up bodily by four stalwarts and hurled into the cold water.

Just yesterday, while in Ontario, Calif., with friends it occurred to me that one of our 1904 men resided in nearby Riverside, so drove to see **Paul J. Luckenbach**, 3581 Chestnut Street, only to learn he had passed on from a heart condition on July 12, 1950.

Enjoyed several pleasant visits with Mr. and Mrs. Sylvanns Lambert, '89, at their home, 814 S. Arroyo Blvd., Pasadena, spending an evening at a dinner at the Annandale Country Club as their guests, and the following evening attended the Lehigh Club of Southern California dinner at the Taix French Restaurant in Los Angeles, where to my surprise I ran across **Bunny Marshall**, '06 and **Charles E. Weinsheimer**, '06. Both of these men entered Lehigh with us as freshmen.

Met also Marty Westerman, formerly a coach at Lehigh, and **Mitchell Thompson**, 727 N. Vine St., Ontario, formerly a Bethlehem Steel man. Both of them are now with Kaiser Steel at Fontana, Calif.

I want to acknowledge letters from the following men of '04 since last report: **Charles W. Ineders**, 1930 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.; **H. W. (Pete) Pfahler**, 441 Farmington Ave., Hartford, Conn.; **Oliver J. Haller**, 1536 Shady Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.; **Jesse W. Underwood**, Wilton Road, Westport, Conn.; **Frank P. Sinn**, 61 Broadway, New York 6, N. Y.; **Emory T. Miller**, 436 Passaic Ave., Passaic, N. J.

Also had the pleasure of calling the following by phone: **H. G. Bonner**, 501 Longview Rd., Knoxville, Tenn.; **H. M. P. Murphy**, 46 N. Sierra Bonita, Pasadena, Calif.; **Charles Yost**, 9228 E. Artesia Ave., Bellflower, Calif.

Class of 1905

WILLIAM H. LESSER
 1322 Myrtle St., Scranton, Pa.

You all received a letter from **Bill Estes** dated January 16 which I hope you have read and thoroughly digested. Give **Bill** and **Nick** all the help they'll need.

Bill Bachman has retired and is now living at 12015 N. E. Sixth Ave., Biscayne Park, Miami, Fla. He writes me that his only grandson was killed by a

bit and run drunken driver on the day before Christmas. And such is this life, **Bill**, but keep your chin up and have faith.

Heard from **Bob Hodgkin** living in Wilmington, N. C. During the past four years his hobby has been painting. He says he will be back again for the 1955 party.

Dean **Paul Cloke** of the University of Maine retired in June of this year after serving 24 years as the head of the College of Technology. A newspaper clipping shows a picture of Paul welcoming his successor. A quote from the paper: "Dean Cloke has been a capable administrator and has worked devotedly and effectively in carrying forward the high standards of the College of Engineering."

Another class reunion was held at the home of **Pop Kline** in California. **Horace Seipt** visited Mr. and Mrs. Kline and had a grand time. Pop's heavy job now is raising fruits, berries, roses and other flowers on their small ranch at the foot of the Santa Cruz Mountains, not far from the State Forest Park in which stand the giant redwood trees, including the "Father of the Forest," a tree now around 5000 years old.

The Bethlehem office reports the death of **C. E. Aldinger** on September 23, 1950. And in December, 1950, **W. H. Shonk** died, as reported by his son, **Albert**, '27.

Class of 1906

CHARLES F. GILMORE
 1528 Greenmount Ave.
 Dormont, Pittsburgh, Pa.

ME 'N' JEFF

This is the story of two men who were pals while at Lehigh University from 1902 to 1906. They have been close personal associates through the years and now are finding enjoyment and relaxation together in a project that is providing what sometimes is known as "Lazy Man Exercise" in the south. They have their pictures taken while others do the work.

Edward P. Hayes, known always as "Ed," went south after graduation and stayed there. He was lubricating engineer for the Esso Standard Oil Co. in Winston-Salem, N. C., until April, 1949, when he retired. **F. W. "Jeff" Jefferson** is associated with the Struthers Wells Co. in Warren, Pa. These two are the proprietors, overseers and "workers" in creating and improving Robin's Nest. The accompanying photograph shows them with tools, which is about as near as they ever get to real work.

Ed says that for more than a year, with able assistance from Jeff, he has



We squeezed first . . . and

NOW IT'S YOUR TURN. Pick up one of those new pliant, unbreakable plastic bottles. Squeeze it. Feel how it gives under your hand, then see how it comes right back for more.

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"ME'N JEFF"—F. W. JEFFERSON AND E. P. HAYES, '06
At Robin's Nest, near Southport, N. C., engaged in arduous labor

been working at Robin's Nest and they now have the situation well under control. "Jeff is mighty near as crazy about the dump as I am," writes Ed. "He has a very nice boat which he keeps here for fishing and more especially for general loafing." Honest Jeff, knowing the innate modesty of Ed when it comes to telling of his deeds, says that the work in which he himself engages is sitting on the porch and enjoying the cool breezes while Ed, with the help of neighbor boys (who do about all the work) takes his exercise.

It all sounds idyllic, and no doubt it is. So Ed and Jeff join in this message to all members of the class of 1906:

"If you or any members of the class of 1906 who have the Florida habit come this way, we would like muchly to have you stop by and see us, since Jeff is quite often around during the winter and I am here most of the time. We are only 15-20 miles off U. S. 17 to Florida and will furnish full detouring instructions to anyone interested."

Ed writes that he is in frequent touch with Judge William H. Grimbail in Columbia, S. C. "Willie," as we knew him in college, was a noisy member of the Cherokee Street "Goonie Gang."

Jeff says that in Warren, Pa. he meets up frequently with Calvin W. Barwis, either in his home or his office. He is engineer for both Warren Borough and Warren County and has other private accounts. Jeff notes that the Struthers Co., with which he is associated, builds pressure vessels, distilling equipment, rotary dryers, heat transfer equipment, mixing equipment, etc., etc., all from plate made of steel and all the usual metals from which

plate is made. Jeff admits that in recent years he has been quite free to indulge in outdoor life but still sticks to the job.

So keep this Tarheel and his Yankee pal in mind; I'll wager a sortie in their haunt at Robin's Nest in North Carolina would pay rich dividends in wonderful fun.

Class of 1907

JOHN A. BRODHEAD

7 Brookside Ave., Greenfield, Mass.

David Jardine wrote in January, "As you know, we are getting to be pretty old men, but I'm still working and enjoying it . . .

"Seems like a long time since we were in dear old Lehigh, and in fact it is! Hope time has dealt lightly with you. I send my regards and best wishes."

Dave is president of the Pennsylvania Electric Co. and wrote from Johnstown, Pa.

Your scribe has been so busy the past few months with various home and community activities that '07 correspondence has suffered—hence the following in place of news items.

Dave, you say "we are getting to be pretty old men." Right you are! And we can't fool Father Time very much. The average age of '07 survivors must be somewhere in the neighborhood of 65. We are now definitely in L.U.'s Old Guard. I think I'm one of the oldest in the group—shall be 70 in April. The reason for my "overage" is that I entered Lehigh with the class of 1903, Latin-Scientific course, same as classical, lacking Greek. That was a rich experience for one and a half years, un-

til a health difficulty caused me to drop out and ultimately and happily find my place in '07, mechanical course.

But, 70 or 60, the following quotation which General MacArthur has framed above his desk applies equally well.

"Youth is not a time of life—it is a state of mind; it is a temper of the will, a quality of the imagination, a vigour of the emotions, a predominance of courage over timidity, of the appetite for adventure over the love of ease.

"Nobody grows old by merely living a number of years; people grow old only by deserting their ideals. Years wrinkle the skin, but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul. Worry, doubt, self-distrust, fear and despair—these are the long, long years that bow the head and turn the growing spirit back to dust.

"Whether seventy or sixteen, there is in every being's heart the love of wonder, the sweet amazement of the stars and the starlike things and thoughts, the undaunted challenge of events, the unfailing, childlike appetite for what next, and the joy and the game of life.

"You are as young as your faith, as old as your doubt; as young as your self-confidence, as old as your fear; as young as your hope, as old as your despair.

"So long as your heart receives messages of beauty, cheer, courage, grandeur, and power from the earth, from man, and from the Infinite, so long you are young.

"When the wires are all down and all the central place of your heart is covered with the snows of pessimism and the ice of cynicism, then you are grown old indeed, and may God have mercy on your soul."

Class of 1908

LEWIS HECK

3421 Northampton St., N. W.
Washington 15, D. C.

WARREN E. MCCANN

301 W. School Lane, Germantown
Philadelphia, Pa.

Had an unexpected but very pleasant visit with Mac on February 9. He is now with the Buffalo Weaving and Belting Co., which has its executive offices in Philadelphia, and was in Washington on business for his firm. He was his usual cheerful self. He reported that Willson and Mrs. Willson recently escaped a near-fatal accident while driving to the shore from Philadelphia, when a truck with a very long overhang stopped suddenly and their car crashed into it. Since damage to their

car came to some \$800 the consequences might have been very serious.

A card from Jim Fair sent greetings to all the class from Fort Lauderdale Beach, Fla.

George Brothers sent out a general letter on January 29 as class agent. With the uncertainty as to the future revenue of the University from tuition fees, it is more important than ever that financial support from the Alumni Fund attain a figure that will be of real help in meeting any possible emergency. The quota allotted to the class is not yet known, but contributions ought to come near to doubling the amount given last year.

Owing to a mixup in addresses in the Alumni Directory, information about Hump Smith's death was finally secured from J. W. Raine '15, instead of from Monty Raine. Hump's death was very sudden, as the day before, he went to his office as usual and also attended an industrial exhibit. He died during the night. He is survived by his widow, daughter, son and grandson, Humphrey Dillon Smith III.

Except for the first two years after graduation, with the Westinghouse Corp., Hump's business career was spent in the coal business and affiliated activities, either as an official of numerous companies or as a consulting engineer. At the time of his death he was vice president and general manager of the Fourseam Coal Co., with headquarters in Bramwell, W. Va. Just as a glance at the Class Book shows that he engaged in more class and undergraduate activities than almost any other member, Hump was likewise one of the most prominent citizens in his home town of Bluefield. All on hand for our next big reunion in 1953 will surely miss him.

Class of 1910

HOWARD M. FRY

Franklin and Marshall College
Lancaster, Pa.

The following letter from Hysler Zane should have been in the Bulletin last month, but it is never too late to write about the "Old Lehigh Spirit."

"Looked for you at both the Rutgers and the L-L games. Only fellows I saw at the former were Stritz and More. At the L-L game did not see anyone of '10. They were both fine games. Had a grand time at Rutgers high up on the south side with their men all about me panning h— out of me, yelling that after this year Lehigh would be dropped from their schedule. After the first half told them I would take a ten-to-one bet on Lehigh. Then I offered a five-to-one bet. Finally arrived at a three-to-one wager. Well, when the

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POOLE, McGONIGLE & DICK

PORTLAND, OREGON

lady holding the stakes handed me the money, which wasn't chicken feed, not one of the Rutgers fellows was about, but I sure had a swell time in the second half with five or six other Lehigh rooters.

"Recently was in Baltimore for my semi-annual check-up at the Johns Hopkins Hospital, and glad to report that they found me in pretty good physical condition. My feeling is that too many of us overlook ourselves in our wild scramble attending to business and the resulting nervous tension. It is not always noticeable until it has gone too far.

"While there called on my good friend, **Eddie Killough**, and enjoyed his gracious hospitality. We called **Brad Waltz** and he joined us after dinner. We had a most enjoyable evening reminiscing over the good old Lehigh days and familiarizing each other with the whereabouts of many of the old classmates. Ed is a very loyal Lehigh man and has quite an up-to-date record of the 1910 class. He is a fine chap, full of humor and really a fellow of parts.

"Wherever I go there seems to be a very strong feeling that we should get together at shorter intervals than the five-year period, especially among those who attended our 40th reunion. As I

find it, most of them are interested in just having our own party each year—say for Saturday afternoon and night.

"Talked with **Bahnson** after our last reunion, and he felt that he could arrange to get the privileges at the Sacon Valley Country Club to have a patio party and dinner just as we had at our 40th.

"Thought it might be a good time to mention this in your column and feel out the sentiments. At this writing could almost say that at least 25 would return in June for such an affair.

"Think it was a very thoughtful gesture for **Frank Heard** to send Christmas cards to all the boys."

Your correspondent feels that this is a fine suggestion, and is all out for it. How about dropping us a line if you are interested? Bahnson and I will do the rest. We had such a fine day last year, and it would be grand to get together every Alumni Day. Will report progress towards a 41st reunion in the next issue of the Bulletin.

In January **John I. Kirkpatrick**, '29, University treasurer, announced that \$827,214 in gifts and bequests were received by Lehigh during 1950. Of this total \$222,294 represents contributions made through the Progress Fund and \$45,032 through gifts to the

annual Alumni Fund. In announcing the gifts Kirkpatrick pointed out that \$437,922 has been added to capital endowment as directed by the donors. This brings Lehigh's total endowment to \$9,001,711.

In keeping with this paragraph the following was sent to us by **Carvill Gorman**, as taken from a letter written by **Lloyd LeVan** to him:

"Am continuing my previous pledges. All must put their shoulder to the wheel; the reverse of the 'straw that broke the camel's back' is true for 'Old Lehigh.' Every little bit helps, no matter how small. It shows 'the spirit,' and that is all that is needed to put anything across."

Parts of an interesting letter from **Horace Stubbs**, 1240 E. 40th St., Brooklyn, N. Y., read as follows:

"Now for a little information which may have some slight interest to a few oldtimers who it seems to me were graduated from college at a good period, although we may not have realized this at that time.

"I commenced work in August 1910 in the construction department of one of the Standard Oil Companies at 26 Broadway, New York City, which has been my home office ever since, the company now being Socony-Vacuum Oil Co. of 'Mobilgas' fame.

One of Many..

Complete industrial plants designed and constructed by The Rust Engineering Company.



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NEW YORK, N.Y.

C. G. Thornburgh, '09
John A. Patterson, '24
J. Paul Scheetz, '29

G. M. Rust, '31
S. M. Rust, Jr., '34
R. H. Wagoner, '36

C. G. Thornburgh, Jr., '42
Arthur M. Over, '43
Donald E. Hamme, '45

"I have been fortunate enough to remain on the payroll ever since, having enjoyed my duties in what is now the engineering department of the marketing division. This department is responsible for the constructing and maintenance of the plant and equipment used in the storage, transportation and marketing of refined products. Except for two years in Boston, and a few assignments as resident engineer for periods up to six months, I have worked at the home office.

"Early in 1913 Laurette Williamson of Lincoln University, Pa., and I were married. All four daughters have fine families—two living in Brooklyn, one in Swarthmore, and one in Schenectady, N. Y. With thirteen grandchildren, we have much to keep us from growing old. Thankful for our good health, we are looking forward with much pleasure to the time when I retire from work to travel some and loaf much."

The following from **Dick Street**, 111 Plymouth St., Jersey City, N. J.:

"I was very glad to get the 'identification mask' for our class reunion picture. I had not seen a number of the boys in a long time. I think I suggested to you that we get all the names to accompany the picture. There were at least two of the boys that I had not seen since college days, and of course did not recognize them.

"I had a grand time at our reunion and was so glad to see everyone. As I looked at the bunch when they were lined up for our class picture, I thought they looked very young, but that was not my wife's comment when she saw the picture.

"At dinner I sat at the table with **Ed Dailey**, and during our talk he told me that he was looking forward to his retirement which was to come in about a year. I was very much shocked to hear that he died a few days after our reunion.

"Thanks again for your kindness and thoughtfulness in sending us the identifications."

We received a list recently of 20 or more members of the class of 1910 who were not graduated, but we certainly feel that they belong to us. We are writing a letter to this group, and should have some interesting information for you about them.

The alumni office informs us that there are just about three more issues of the Bulletin before commencement. So please drop a note either to **Bahnsen** or me about a possible 41st reunion, which we hope will be as enjoyable as our last one. You will get a letter about it in the near future.



"MERCURY" MYERS
Shanks' mare his modus operandi

Class of 1911

FRED E. GALBRAITH

182 E. Pierrepont Ave., Rutherford, N. J.

Had an overlapping letter from, and telephone conversation with, **Donald Randolph Lowry**, primarily to check on what's with our FORTIETH RE-UNION. Don tells me the wheels are starting to turn and reservations at Hotel and Country Club have already been made. Start making your plans to be there and make this one the biggest and best we have ever had.

Don also passes along the information that **Phil Ginder** has been upped some more by the New Jersey Zinc Company. How important can a guy get? Congratulations, Phil. You contribute to 1940 notes; why not send along some of that autobiographical stuff to 1911?

The Army & Navy Journal, under date of 25 February 1950, had an article entitled, "Retired Officers Meet," which covered a meeting of the Retired Officers Association, held at Washington 17 February. Among the directors reappointed for another four-year term was Capt. **Frank S. Borden**, USC&GS-Retired.

Once more we dig into our "Historical Files" and come up with the appended snapshot of "Jim" Myers, who was an important factotum back in our day. He was known, if memory serves, as the "President's Messenger" and lived in a house next to the dorms (Taylor House, to use the current lingo).

Class of 1913

EARLE F. WEAVER

P. P. & L. Co.

Cedar & Buttonwood Sts., Hazleton, Pa.

Upon returning recently from a trip to the west coast, **Stanley C. Townsend**, '20, told me that he had a very pleasant visit with **Herbert W. Tice**, of 1913, who is now executive vice president of the Southern California Edison Co., with headquarters in Los Angeles, Calif. Stanley enjoyed a very pleasant combination business-social visit with Herb, who has spent most of his time since graduation in California and has risen to his present high office through hard work and consistent effort. I still remember a very pleasant visit I had with Herb in California nearly twelve years ago. He sent his best regards back east and perhaps it would be in order for us to start working on him soon to come here and join us for our next big Reunion.

Announcement was recently released from Washington, D. C., advising that **Paul B. Reinhold**, '13, president of the Atlas Equipment Corp., Pittsburgh, Pa., has been designated as the official nominee for the 1951 presidency of the American Road Builders' Association. The American Road Builders' Assn. is the oldest national good roads organization in the country. The class naturally feels proud of the honor bestowed upon Paul, who has long been active in civic, business and social affairs in the Pittsburgh area. Paul is also president of the Pittsburgh Opera, Inc., a director and member of the executive committee of the Pittsburgh Playhouse, director in the Pittsburgh Motor Club and regional vice president of Mexico Pilgrims. He is a member of many engineering, fraternal, social and civic organizations and presently heads Pittsburgh's important Chamber of Commerce Committee on Highways and Bridges. And he has already promised to attend our next reunion.

Thought I had one more item to add, but can't find it. Even though the alumni office graciously extended copy deadline for a few additional days this month, my script is going in at the last minute as usual.

Cheerio, 1913.

Class of 1915

WILLIAM H. KELCHNER

5313 Sylvester St., Philadelphia 24, Pa.

ALFRED VAN SANT BODINE,
ME '15, ENG.D. '46

"If 't be a Man's Work, I'll do 't."

The following excerpt was taken from 1916 Epitome:—"Ever since Oc-



DR. A. V. BODINE

Good friend . . . citizen extraordinary

tober 15, 1894, Lambertville over there in Jersey has been the fortunate and proud possessor of a little package of personified music. He was a born Singer! In his early days, he kept the people awake with his howling and in later years made them sit up and take notice of his melodious voice. 'Bo' was also a firm believer in that old saying, 'All work and no play make Jack a dull boy.' "

He attended school in his home town until he enrolled at Lehigh, in the autumn of 1911, for its course in mechanical engineering. During his four years of college, he was extremely active in affairs on the campus. A member of the Glee Club, the first two years—its leader the third and fourth years. A member of the Politics Club, Rifle Club—Dormitory Chief—a member of the Hustling Committee—Calculus Cremation, Regulation of Hazing, June Hop, University Dance Committee and Class Day Committee. He was secretary of the Y.M.C.A., a member of the ME Society, and its president his senior year. Took part in the Minstrel Show Productions and Mustard and Cheese. He was also a member of Cyanide Club.

On May 30, 1916, he married Ethel M. Phillips. Their home was blessed by four children, Lt. Alfred Van Sant Bodine, Jr., Ind.E. LU '40, who gave his life in service of his country in action over Vienna, July 19, 1945; Edward Fulper Bodine, BS in ME, Lehigh '42; Richard Phillips Bodine, BS in ME, Lehigh '48, and Betty Bodine.

After industrial experience with the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., in New Haven, Conn., and the United States Government Arsenal at Watervleat, and Hunter Arms at Fulton, N. Y., Bo came to the Columbia Phonograph Co. in Bridgeport as its works

manager. Then followed a rapid advance to the vice presidency of the Dictaphone Corp., assistant to the president of Raybestos Manhattan, Inc., and finally president and treasurer of the Bodine Corp., to which organization he has given his talent and administrative ability for the past seventeen years.

He is a director of the Black Rock Bank and Trust Co. of Bridgeport, Conn., a corporate trustee of his alma mater, as well as the chairman of the Board of Trustees of the University of Bridgeport, past president of the Rotary and Algonquin Clubs and the Bridgeport Chamber of Commerce. He is a director of the National American Automobile Assn., Connecticut Motor Club, Bridgeport Y.M.C.A. and the Bridgeport Boys' Club.

He is a member of the Brooklawn Country Club, the Aspetuck Fish and Game Club, Twilight Club, Bethlehem Club, and Tau Beta Pi and Pi Tau Sigma.

Through many years he has given himself to community enterprises, such as the Community Chest and Republican Party activities. With unswerving loyalty, however, he has held to those things that have nourished the roots of spiritual life. He is an active member of the First Presbyterian Church and a Thirty-Second Degree Mason. His hobbies are hunting and fishing.

His most recent honor—the presidency of the Manufacturers' Assn. of Connecticut—was conferred upon him December 14, 1950.

The Bridgeport Post of December 16, 1950 carries the following on its editorial page:

"Everybody in Bridgeport knows Alfred V. Bodine as a successful manufacturer, a civic leader and a traditional ball of fire in any enterprise in which he takes part. He will be just that, we are sure, in exercising the new honor which has been conferred upon him—that of the presidency of the Manufacturers' Assn. of Connecticut."

Class of 1916

EDWARD J. CLEMENT

180 Hilton Ave., Hempstead, N. Y.

Eddie Clare has agreed to take over the job of class agent in view of the fact that Morrie Stoudt had to drop out because his health has not been at all good for the past six months. So you will no doubt soon be hearing from Eddie as to what you can do to help the good cause of Lehigh through the Alumni Fund.

Alumni support is mighty important these trying days. Because this year marks our 35th reunion Eddie would

naturally like to make 1916's part in it a notable one. So why not get out that fountain pen of yours and practice writing your financial signature so that you can quickly sign that check to the Lehigh Alumni Fund when you get his letter.

Another worthy project that Eddie is concerned about is our reunion. Things about it will soon be popping out all over, just like spring. It's not too early to think about making out a sign to hang on your office door knob saying, "Out for the Dinner at Lehigh. Will be back after the reunion" so you'll have it ready for use come next June.

Other news we have for you is on the sad side. Bill Hartmann has been in the hospital since last December. But let him speak for himself in his own inimitable way:

"You see them virus polio bugs sprung a sneak attack on me and on December 7 I came to St. Luke's Hospital. Can you imagine an old buck like me being hit by infantile paralysis? I was fortunate in many ways, though. It hit my abdominal muscles, thighs and legs (calves) only. My feet, back, chest, etc. were not affected.

"The pain and spasm stage has been passed and I am now in the period of 'The Reconstruction of Bill Hartmann' after the bombing. And just as the Navy snapped back after Pearl Harbor, so will I! But it will take time."

Class of 1917

WAYNE H. CARTER

Koppers Co. Inc., Kearny, N. J.

Today (Friday, January 12) Mrs. C. & I went to Bethlehem so that I might interview some graduating chemical engineers concerning employment with Koppers Co. Inc., at Pittsburgh. Never in my life was I treated better. After I had transacted my business, I visited around town and saw a lot of people you and I know.

I picked up the bad news about one of our number, Allie Connell, passing on to his final patrolling pastures on Monday, January 1. It's only a few months ago that I saw him and just a few days since I wrote about him—less than a week, as a matter of fact. They tell me he's dead. They showed me his obituary in the Globe-Times. But I can see him on Lehigh's best ball clubs shagging 'em in his back pocket and making 'em look easy out in centre field while some other guys were getting hit in the head. It doesn't seem possible that Allie is gone. I knew that whole family, his Dad J. B., his Mother and brothers, Gene and Joe—all swell

"The smartest move I ever made"



LARRY GRAEBER and family, San Bernardino, Calif.

These Lehigh Univ. men are New England Mutual representatives:

Dean Carey, '31, Wilkes-Barre

David Marks, Jr., C.L.U., '32, Gen. Agt., New York City

Robert E. Goodman, '42, New York

They can give you expert counsel on uniquely liberal and flexible New England Mutual life insurance that's tailored to fit your family's needs.

The NEW ENGLAND MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company of Boston

I ENTERED Naval Aviation in 1940, served as a fighter pilot in the Solomon Islands campaign, and continued flying for the Navy after the war. But in 1947 I was stricken with polio. My flying days were over.

In my search for a new career I took a number of adaptability tests, which indicated that salesmanship was a possibility for me. I investigated many businesses, including life insurance, and discovered that here was a field that required no capital, yet gave me a business of my own — something I had always dreamed of having.

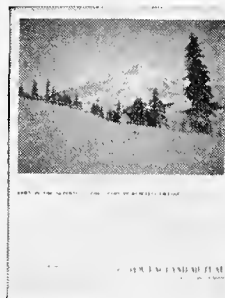
It takes a lot of training to become a good fighter pilot, or a good life insurance man. So I began looking for a company with a thorough training program. I decided that New England Mutual offered its men the finest program in the field, and backed them up with personal help and solid advertising support*.

I entered the life insurance business with New England Mutual — the smartest move I ever made. It gave me independence and unlimited earning possibilities. The future looks good, because each year I expect to make more money than the year before. If I want to go hunting, I don't have to ask anyone (except my wife). If I need more income, I must work a little harder, and it seems I always need more money and am working harder and loving every minute of it.

Larry Graeber

Recent graduates of our Home Office training course, although new to the life insurance business, earn average first-year commissions of \$4200—which, with renewal commissions added, brings the total yearly income average to \$6500. From here, incomes rise in direct proportion to each individual's ability and industry.

If you'd like information about a career that gives you a business of your own, with no slow climb up a seniority ladder and no ceiling on earnings, write Mr. H. C. Chaney, Director of Agencies, 501 Boylston Street, Boston 17, Mass.



*The New England Mutual, America's first chartered mutual life insurance company, backs up its field force with strikingly effective national advertising. This advertisement, appearing currently in *The Saturday Evening Post* and *Fortune* (in full color), and in *Time*, *Newsweek* and *Business Week*, tells millions of prospects about the advantages and flexibility of New England Mutual policies, and urges them to consult our field men for expert help on life insurance problems.

people—all gone but Joe, now in Bethlehem, too. The ranks become thinner all the time—just like my hair.

The New Year was not too good again. Red and Allie both went the same way—the same time of year. Maybe the others of us had better start on January 2 and skip the first.

Portz was asked out of his job as president of the Board of Education in Kearny. That's no mistake—that K. It should have happened long ago.

Yesterday (February 9) I talked to Breen for a few minutes. He was getting ready to leave the country for a few weeks and was scheduled to leave Newark or LaGuardia for Guatemala, accompanied by Mrs. Breen, the former Mrs. Dorothy McKee Krout, who married the big lug last November 14. The Poor Girl!

A few days ago there was an announcement in the Bethlehem Globe-Times of the marriage of Harriet Mifflin Ullmann to Mr. James T. Sharkey of Cynwyd, Pa. She is "Doc" Ullmann's daughter and was associated with John Wanamaker. She resembles the old boy, God bless him. Mrs. Ullmann still resides in Bethlehem.

Dave Petty is classified as being responsible for this:

Do you beat your wife?

Regularly or just for exercise?

Are you allowed to enter the State of Pa.?

The answers to these are nothing to me and are none of my business or none of Knock-em Breen's business either.

The answers to these following questions are some of our business, however, or at least we're going to try to make it appear that way.

Do you subscribe to the Bulletin?

Do you donate to Student Grants and the Alumni Fund?

Your dues are now included in your gift to the Alumni Fund (as of July 1, 1950).

Your Bulletin costs you 3 bucks a year, or 5 for two years.

Ten dollars up is your donation to Grants.

The maximum you can afford should be your gift to the Alumni Fund.

What d'ya say? Get it up!

Class of 1918

L. A. FRITCHMAN, GUEST CORRESPONDENT

I. T. & T. Corp., 67 Broad St.,
New York 4, N. Y.

There has been a lot of "Yakamachi" about alumni who make their living in the steel business, chemicals, silk hosiery and what-not, and I think

that it would be appropriate to deviate from the regular type of class notes by means of a short exposition as to what our class has done in the communications racket—that is, in handling the spoken and written word and the manufacture of things that go into making the transmission of sound and photography possible.

Russ Lindsay joined the Bell System almost 28 years ago and, in the early part of his career, was involved in the design of carrier equipment with several patents to his credit—nice going! In addition, Russ mentions, "They simply make me wonder what it was all about. In fact, except for having collected Corinne and the family (Dan, 12, and Kitty, 8), why didn't I go west from Colorado in 1923, instead of east? I assure you I'll never know. Without trying to polish up my ego any, let us merely remark that the job has folded up under me twice. To put it mildly, once should have been enough. The first time was back in 1934 when the old Development and Research Dept. of A. T. & T. was taken over by the Bell Labs. That wasn't too bad. I got into directional arrays for broadcasting at that time, but it was not until after the war when we were transferred to Western Electric in New York that I started to cash in on it a little for the first time. That was late in 1945. So by May of '48 the withdrawal of the Bell System from broadcasting is announced. Just wonderful! So, since almost exactly a year ago, I have been back with Bell Telephone Labs out here at Murray Hill, starting over again after 27 years, for the second time. Well, anyhow, I'm only ten minutes from the office. I can at least take that without difficulty."

McGalliard is really an old-timer in the business, with a Bell System service record date of more than thirty years. Mack obtained his New York State professional engineering license early in the game and spent about five years with Western Electric Co., the efficient Bell System supply organization, then entering the Bell Telephone Laboratories in transmission and acoustic research, which led him into a long and interesting experience in sound-picture systems. Mack is back with Western Electric Co. again in the business methods department and is responsible for methods for the following: industrial and public relations, employee services, financial and payroll.

In response to a letter to John Schmich, (thought he was still in the Bell System) he tells me that he left the ATT Long Lines Dept. back in 1924 and took a job with the Sperry Gyroscope Company. John has been

with them for 26 years and is now rated as one of the old-timers. His present job is project engineer in the marine department. John writes from Maywood, N. J.:

"About four years ago Sperry moved from Brooklyn out to Lake Success, so since I am a loyal Jerseyite it is necessary for me to travel about 70 miles round trip to my job and back each day. Don't know how long I can stand that. During the past years I picked up a Master's degree at Brooklyn Poly, although to date I have not found any use for it. There are a few Lehigh men at Sperry, but the place is getting so big I have not to date met them."

I know that Lloyd Jenkins is with the Chesapeake and Potomac Telephone Co., Baltimore, and that Henry Roest is with the A.T.T. Long Lines group in Washington, but apparently both of them were so blasted busy keeping the wires in shape that they didn't have time to call me up and give me the dope, which they could easily have done as they most likely have free long distance service.

I don't like the idea of dipping into other nearby classes but I must make mention of another close associate, Fred Portz, (1917), who has planned the trademark Directory Advertising of the ATT Co. successfully for some years and hence is an important cog in that wheel.

Now a word about your correspondent. I differ from all of the above "Technicos" in that they have "EE" degrees and I can only sport an "AB." I got into this racket blindly by answering a "box-number" advertisement in the old Philadelphia Public Ledger in May, 1923, which happened to turn out to be the General Staff of the Bell Telephone Co. of Pennsylvania. I went through their commercial training school and management course and soon found myself doing something different about every four months. After the New Jersey Bell Telephone Co. was formed, I transferred across the river as commercial manager of the Camden District. All this time I had the wanderlust and was really anxious to travel. I got some of this satisfied in about six years in the Bell System in various trips around the eastern part of the States but then was approached by International Telephone and Telegraph Corp. in 1929, which covers the world. I began to cash in on my yen for travelling in several trips to the Latin countries, and then the longest trip which the System had to offer in 1930—to China—where I spent seven interesting years, and I know all the answers to the leading questions on that part of the world. I went to China as a commercial representative on a flying

squadron whose task it was to convert the whole city of Shanghai to dial operation, and ended up as operating vice president of the show. During the last war I had charge of our Washington office and now I am an officer of the parent company in charge of our telephone and radio-telephone operating subsidiaries throughout the world. We live in New York in the winter and Lake Hopatcong in summer. Both of our children are married—Ed, who graduated from Lehigh in 1949, is helping to dish out the dough with the Bank of Manhattan Co. in New York City, and our daughter Virginia is married to Commander J. A. Marks, U.S.N., stationed in French Morocco. Our newest interests are three grandchildren—one in Englewood, N. J.—Ed, Jr., a candidate for Lehigh, class of 1970—and two in Africa—Duncan, a future admiral, Annapolis class of 1971, and Diana, headed for "Fem Sem." class of 1966.

Mark Saxman's daughter Virginia became Mrs. John L. Wandrisco on November 25 last; the youngsters are living in Woodbury, Conn.

Jack Platt's home address is 241 Grant Ave., Nutley 10, N. J.

Class of 1921

ROBERT C. HICKS, JR.

215 Powell Lane, Upper Darby, Pa.

THIRTIETH REUNION JUNE 15 and 16

Harold S. Wood writes from Beloit, Wis., where for the past two years he has served as vice president of Beloit College, going there from a similar position at Oberlin. He was previously on the faculty of Wesleyan and before that at Ohio State. Having also taken work toward a doctorate at Michigan and being on all those alumni lists as well as Lehigh's, Harold says he is simply overwhelmed by his "affiliations." Hoping that we will have a successful reunion, he would like to see again some of those who were with him on South Mountain, but distance and other factors make it out of the question.

A little search of the Brooklyn phone book turned up William J. Schimpf at 150 E. 18th Street. Bill says that for the past fourteen years he has been conducting a stamp business at that address, specializing in current foreign issues. Does not commit himself as to the reunion, but if I can get the other Brooklynites—Fretz, Goodwin and Comey—to work on him, perhaps he will show up.

The Omaha World-Herald of December 3 carried an illustrated article of the executive staff of the new Veterans Administration hospital just completed there. As noted in the column last

October, Harold Davenport is chief engineer. From his photograph I judge that Davy has put on no more weight with the passing of the years than I or Mac Hall.

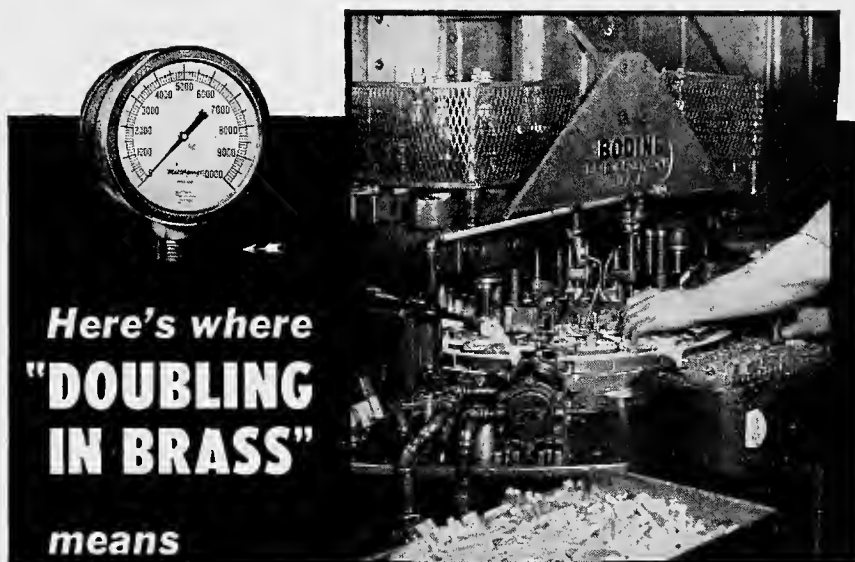
"I would like to meet the gang again, and that 30-year affair looks good to me," says John Noerr over at Elizabeth. If all goes well (his mother has been quite ill recently) he will be with us. John, who is busy tying up natural gas with the manufactured product over in that area, is one of our few bachelors—says he liked variety!

That man up in Reading who can't say NO when someone wants a job done is with us again. Roy Christman has just become president of the Chamber of Commerce. Did any of you read Castleman's '95 column in the December-January Bulletin on Morris L. Cooke and his life long thesis, "The duty of the engineer to society?" I

don't know anyone who has lived up to that precept more fully than Roy. If you ask, he'll tell you he's no longer an engineer but a salesman. Seems to me it takes a good engineer, with a high degree of efficiency, to run his job successfully and at the same time handle a lot of outside activities.

Have a note from Bevan on some reunion arrangements and he speaks of the desirability of letters from some of the regulars to the irregulars to pry them out of that five-year-deep groove of daily routine and boost them up onto the reunion week-end peak. "We can probably get you to divide up the list and send several of us a few of the names so that we can write them and follow up." So be it! Will do!

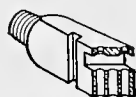
Good turnout at the Penn wrestling meet, but the nearest I saw to a '21 man was Charley Mertz, '20, and Charley Bishop, '23.



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IN BRASS"**
means

DOUBLING OUTPUT...or more

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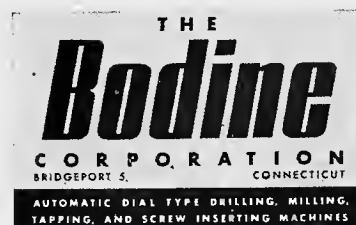


Brass Gauge Socket

Bodine automatic Drilling, Milling, Tapping and Screw Inserting machines cut costs almost unbelievably. We have one report of up to \$200.00 savings per day on each machine of a battery ... truly a worthwhile investment.

If you need repetitive production of small parts you need to know about Bodine multi-spindle automatics. Send for a Bodine Bulletin today ... it pictures modern production at its best.

*"You can't meet Tomorrow's
Competition with
Yesterday's Machine Tools"*



Slowly, but the June list is growing. I now seem to have 25 dependables and 11 who are in varying degrees possibilities.

Class of 1922

BERNARD E. SCHAEFER

31 Hawthorne Ave., Arlington 74, Mass.

Writing letters is not the first item in the list of things I like best. It seems there are others in our class who also lack this inclination, but after a little prodding we come through. I managed to establish contact with most of those who live in the New England area and I will report on them later in this letter.

Your correspondent for this issue has been in the Boston area since 1947 as factory manager for the F. S. Webster Co., Cambridge, Mass., manufacturers of carbon papers and inked ribbons. I have been in the shadows of carbon particles all my life, having been born in the county seat of Carbon County, Pa., then working for many years in and about the anthracite mines of Pennsylvania and now still working with carbon even in the land of the bean and the cod.

The Schaefers have two daughters, both in college in Boston. Ann is a sophomore at Simmons College and Patricia is a freshman at Emmanuel College. In **Les Whitney's** letter in the January Bulletin I learned that **Ed Wilson**, another miner, has a daughter, Judith, attending the Katherine Gibbs School in Boston. **Earl Lamb**, general manager, Moffatt Coal Co., Scranton, also has a daughter attending school in Boston. Susan is a freshman at Simmons College. My wife and I arranged to get these four miners' daughters together at our house a few weeks ago (picture herewith) and with no one to check on me I really gave them a blast of the glories of the '22 miners in those good old days.

When I first arrived in this area I consulted the Alumni Directory to see which classmates were here. At that time **Chick Pfeiffer** was the only one in the Boston metropolitan area. Before I could contact him the Eastman-Kodak Co. transferred him to the south, so I missed the chance to see the pictures Chick took at our various reunions. Shortly afterward, **Bob Kilbourn** was transferred back here by his company from the south, so that made the score even. According to alumni records there are only seven of our class located east of the Hudson River beyond the New York area.

Bob Kilbourn returned here in 1948 after ten years in New Orleans. He is still with the same company and is now supervising inspector in the home



DAUGHTERS OF '22 MINERS
*Ann and Patricia Schaefer, Judith
Wilson, Susan Lamb*

office of the Mutual Boiler and Machinery Insurance Co. of Boston. Bob lives at 71 Edgemere Road, Quincy, Mass. He has two children, both in college. A daughter is taking her final year's work at Newton-Wellesley Hospital, Newton, Mass., in order to get her registered laboratory technician rating. She had her first three years at Cedar Crest, her mother's alma mater, and will go back there to be graduated in June. Bob's son is a sophomore at Lehigh, taking mining engineering. When Bob is not battling with Code requirements and state and city regulations for mechanical equipment he and his wife battle with the big and little fishes which provide such challenging sport in New England waters.

Bill Bailey is plant engineer for Crocker, Burbank & Co. Assn., Fitchburg, Mass. It takes lots of steam, power, and engineering to keep their seventeen paper machines rolling. Bill lives at 40 Haskell St., Fitchburg. He has a daughter, Jane, a sophomore at Colby College, Waterville, Me., who recently had a week of skiing in Vermont as a prize for winning a "Why Ski" contest. Bill is active in the A.S. M.E., Rotary Club and community social agencies. He and his wife, Mildred, also enjoy music and frequently come to Boston to enjoy the fine concerts here.

Bowman (Dr. Paul E.), is teaching chemistry at Mount Hermon School for Boys. His address is Box 144, Mount Hermon, Mass.

A. B. "Duff" Warren is president of W. Warren Thread Works, Westfield, Mass., and lives at 6 Clark St., Westfield. In a brief note from Duff he sounded a little disturbed about price freezes and other government regulations. I am sure we can all sympathize with Duff and cry on one another's shoulders these days over such matters and the causes of them.

Announcement has recently been made that **Fielder Israel**, formerly vice

president in charge of production of National Carbon Div. of Union Carbide and Carbon Corp., has been named assistant to the president of General Dry Batteries, Inc. Fielder is located at the executive offices of General Dry Batteries at 13000 Athens Ave., Cleveland, Ohio. Our best wishes to Fielder for success in his new duties.

Jack Killmer asked me to remind you that by the time this issue of the Bulletin reaches you the Alumni Fund drive for the year '50-51 will be in full swing. Jack has been doing a swell job as our class agent and carries a heavy load for us on the home front. He deserves the full support of each one of us in this work and it is up to us to cooperate to the extent possible in order to keep our class up there in the honor ratings.

C. "Coley" Craig is living at 219 Halsted St., Peekskill, N. Y. Coley has been with Standard Brands Inc., New York City, since 1923. He is now sales manager, special products division. (I wonder if that includes that colorless Fleischmann fluid I use in martinis.) The Craigs have two children—a son in the second year at New Mexico School of Mines, Socorro, New Mexico, and a daughter in junior class in high school. Coley's chief hobby is Ham Radio with a call W2KAX. Maybe he will get some new calls now from other '22 ham operators.

As far as I know, **Omar Greene** has the record to date for '22 men with sons at Lehigh. Omar's elder son **Garratt** graduated from Lehigh last year and Omar, Jr. is in this year's senior class. Anyone have three? Omar is New England Sales Manager for the Carpenter Steel Co. of Reading, Pa., and is located at 3284 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

Class of 1923

TRUMAN W. ESHBACH

3001 Hickory Rd., Homewood, Ill.

During the past month I have been favored with a very welcome letter from **George Desh** which is herewith quoted in its entirety:

"I delayed writing you because I saw **Jim Kennedy** at the Lehigh-Lafayette game and he told me there would be an article in the next Bulletin by him requesting funds and I could expect some checks my way. Well, I read the article and appreciate his effort but I still haven't received any money. He stated that last year our class gave \$317 to Student Grants and the Bulletin. This is in error, because the \$317 was the money contributed to the Alumni Fund, the one I am responsible for as class agent. However, all money should be sent to the Alumni Association and not to me.

"Getting back to the Lehigh-Lafayette game, it was wonderful, not only to beat Lafayette but to see so many from the class of '23. I probably should have taken a collection right there because everyone was in wonderful spirits. As I recall, the following were on hand: Abel, Bodex, Bradley, Bray, Carlisle, Bill Davis, Hicks, Kennedy, Leister, Lewis, O'Keefe, Read, Rubba, Schaefer, Stanier, Thompson, Wight and myself. There were probably more that I didn't see. 'Tommy' Thompson, 'Stew' Stanier and myself closed the Maennerchor early Saturday morning. We were at the annual alumni smoker Friday night held at the 'Chor' and just stayed a little late.

"I am very much interested in the Alumni Fund because as class agent I represent our class. Our quota this year is \$1000, half of last year's when we made such a miserable showing of only \$317. However, it should be better this year because many at that time were still paying on pledges. Also the fact that Alumni Association dues were combined with the Alumni Fund at the beginning of the 1950-51 fiscal year starting July 1, 1950. Naturally, since dues are no longer being collected as such, it is hoped that our classmates will give serious thought to in-

creasing their Alumni Fund gift. We have several in the class who make sizeable gifts each year but what we need is a greater participation by the class in general. It is the \$5 and \$10 contributions that will decide whether or not we meet our quota.

"Just saw in the paper this week where our good friend Bob Mercur passed away. He was manager of the P. P. & L. office in Wilkes-Barre. Also our old school teacher Sallie Bitters. She was 96. On Christmas Eve, I saw Frank Walters at our Moravian Vigil Service. Only had a chance to say 'hello.' He looks fine and I believe it is the first time I've seen him since graduation.

"Well, anything you can say in the Bulletin in regard to the Alumni Fund will be appreciated. Give my kindest regards to your wife and I'll write you in the near future."

From the alumni office I have received information on Col. Eugene D. Regad, which reads as follows:

"YOKOHAMA—Col. Eugene D. Regad, of 1638 Walnut St., Allentown, Pa., has been named for Ammunition, as Deputy to the Ordnance Officer, for the Japan Logistical Command, with headquarters in Yokohama. He arrived in the Far East Command in Au-

gust after duty at the Savanna Ordnance Depot, Ill.

"Commanded by Maj. Gen. Walter L. Weible, the Japan Logistical Command is a major command of General Headquarters, Far East Command. Its mission is the occupation of Japan and the logistical support of the troops in Korea as well as support of the occupation forces including Air Force and Navy in Japan.

"During World War II, Colonel Regad was chief of manufacture at Pica-tinny Arsenal, Dover, N. J., and also Chief Ordnance Officer for the Persian Gulf Command. In recognition of his war-time services, he was awarded the Legion of Merit and the Army Commendation Medal. His wife, Mrs. Emily W. Regad, and their son, Eugene D. Regad, Jr., presently reside at 1638 Walnut St., Allentown."

Also from the alumni office I have received the addresses of the following: Robert G. Pfahler, 7 Weston Rd., Paoli, Pa., and William V. Amig, Box 270, R. D. No. 1, Monaca, Pa.

Among those who have turned up missing, I find: P. A. "Buck" Grundy.

I am certain the class will hear with regret of the passing of Bob Mercur, which was mentioned above in George's

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E. K. Adams.....'16
J. M. Straub.....'20
D. B. Straub.....'28
T. A. Straub, Jr.....'34

Fort Pitt

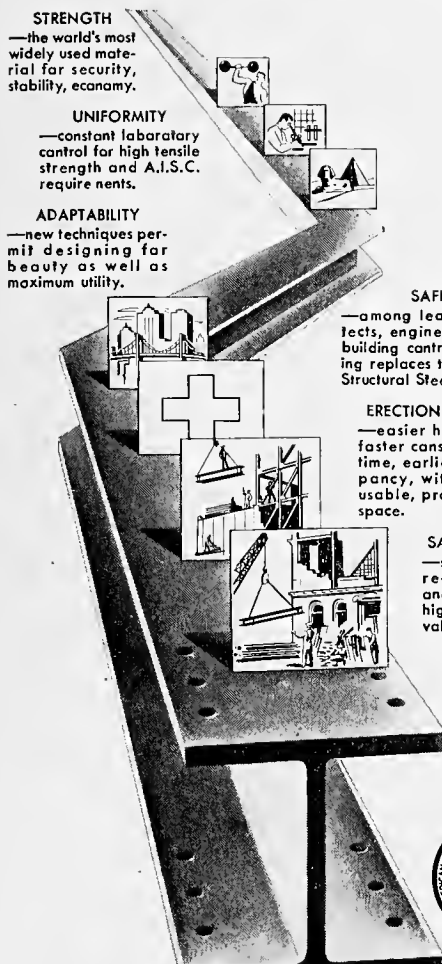
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"Steel Permits Streamlining Construction with Safety, Endurance and Economy"



letter and also the notification I have received from the alumni office.

This is the news for the month of March.

Class of 1924

GORDON T. JONES

447 Belmont Avenue, Haledon, N. J.

To the Bulletin office goes the grateful appreciation of this tardy reporter. Without their patient reminders it is doubtful that there ever would appear any news in the 1924 column. This month's orchid goes to them. So, gentlemen, salaam toward the Alumni Building on Old South Mountain and repeat in chorus three times, "Thank you."

Sorry to have had to miss two events of interest to Lehigh men in these parts recently. One was the Lehigh-New York A. C. Wrestling Match at the N. Y. Athletic Club on February 8th. The other was the first meeting of the Glen Rock Branch of the Northern New Jersey Lehigh Club on February 14. It is inconsiderate of the Lenten Season to start so early this year.

Congratulations are due classmate Warren N. Edson who has been associated for some time with International Correspondence Schools. Warren

was named director of the School of Plumbing, Heating, and Air Conditioning in March of 1948. More recently he has been assigned to the Engineering Department as Building Engineer. Before going to I.C.S. he served as a professional engineer.

Stuart Ross Davidson is now personnel officer of the U. S. Navy, 15th Naval District, and is addressed at 433 Amador P. O., Canal Zone.

Roy E. H. Troutman may now be addressed: Room G-508 Nemours Bldg., 1007 Market St., Wilmington 98, Del. Looks like a very impressive address indeed, Roy. Sound off and tell us what you are doing there.

It is with extreme regret that we inform the classmates that Dr. Philip Robert Miller died on December 23, 1950. Many of us will recall Phil's cheery greeting and his ever pleasant smile. To the members of his family we extend our sincere sympathy.

My private detective, Ed Bennett, sends me notice that in the January issue of Steel magazine there was a picture of a good looking guy who, upon closer observation, turned out to be none other than Alan F. Sheldon. It says right there in the book that Alan has been elevated from vice president to president of Kennecott Wire & Cable Co., of Phillipsdale, R. I., a subsidiary

of Kennecott Copper Corporation. Heartiest congratulations and good wishes, pal. What I would like to know is this—is the chair at the president's desk any softer than the chair at the vice president's desk?

Thanks to George E. Potts, '23, we can now report that John D. Light has been found. It seems that John has been living for some time at 856 Columbia Ave., Sinking Springs, Pa. And if you would like to know where that community is, it is located about six miles to the west of Reading. So there! John is connected with Reading Gray Iron Castings Inc., in Reading. That company is headed by his older brother, Donald, of the class of 1914. Thanks, George, for the information.

Class of 1925

EDWARD A. CURTIS

Box 25

Washington Crossing, Bucks County, Pa.

Class of '25 must be hibernating this winter—very few members have been seen at various Lehigh gatherings! Ed Garra, treasurer of the Philadelphia Lehigh Club, represented Twenty-five at the annual dinner of the Philadelphia Club held in January at the Barclay; Stogey Stahl, member of the board of directors of the Central New Jersey Club, attended the annual dinner of that group held at the Carteret Club in Trenton, and Earl Kirchner, an active member of the Washington Lehigh Club, attended the annual dinner at the Burlington Hotel in Washington, D. C. Doug Parker, treasurer of the Club, who is always seen at these affairs, missed this one as he was spending his winter vacation with his family in Florida.

Larry Kingham, who has two boys in school (sophomores), has been seen on the campus, especially at wrestling meets, and on one occasion watching the undefeated swimming team in action.

Van VanNostrand writes that during the past five years he has been located in Amarillo, Tex., with the Southwest Public Service Co. but, effective January 1, he joined the West Penn Electric Co. with offices at 50 Broad St., New York, as manager of system planning. Now that he is nearer Bethlehem he hopes to attend more of the Lehigh functions. Van also states that he would appreciate hearing from any of his classmates who are in and around the Metropolitan section of New York.

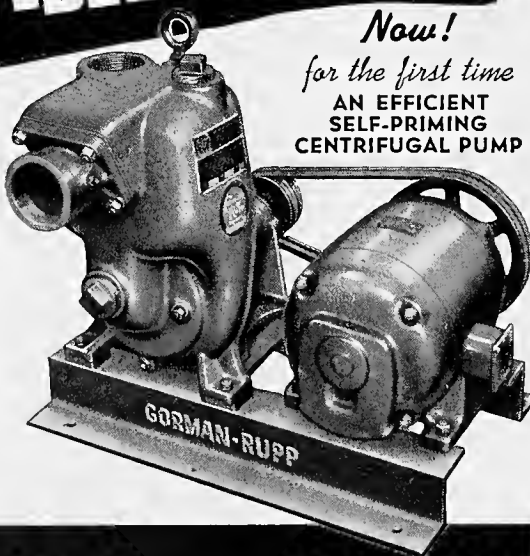
Vic Dykes is president of Bradshamp and Co., Underwriters of Texas Fund, Inc., located at Union National Bank Bldg., Houston, Tex., and lives at 309 W. Cowan Dr., Houston 7, Tex. Two other men living in Texas are

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JAMES C. GORMAN, '10
President and Treasurer



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MANSFIELD, OHIO

Charles E. Brooks, 132 Tenth Ave., North, Texas City, Tex., and Clark A. Heilman, 7025 Kinney St., Houston 17, Tex.

Other changes of address received from the alumni office are as follows: Frederic C. Barton, Jr., 30 Brandywine Road, Hohokus, N. J., and Homer D. Pharo, 794 High Ridge Road, Stamford, Conn.

Class of 1926

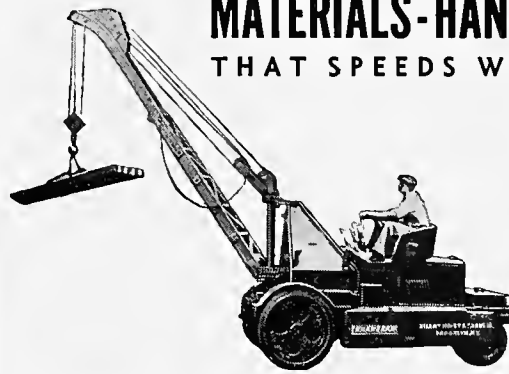
JAMES H. LEVAN

20 Elm St., Great Neck, L. I., N. Y.

SILVER ANNIVERSARY REUNION JUNE 15 and 16

I should have mentioned several months ago that Elbert D. Griffenberg was elected president of the Wilmington, Del. Zoning Commission. In 1939 he was appointed to the Commission for a six-year term by the Mayor, and was reappointed in 1945. Griff came to Lehigh from Wilmington's Tower Hill School. After graduation he returned home to work for the Reynolds Candy Company. Since 1934 he has been its vice president and general manager. During World War II he was a member of the labor-management committee of the War Manpower Commission and of the food advisory committee of the War Food Administration. He is a director of the Delaware Chamber of Commerce, a member of the Whist Club, the University Club, the Advertising Club, the Wilmington Country Club, the Lions Club, the Delaware Lehigh Club, the Sons of the American Revolution, and the National Association of Manufacturers. In 1928 Griff married Miss Elizabeth Johnson, also of Wilmington. They have two children, Elbert D. Jr., and Anne.

John E. Roberts, district manager of the New York Telephone Co. in Buffalo, N. Y., was named chairman of the Public Service Division of the 1950 Red Cross fund campaign there. Jack has been active in several past Red Cross and Community Chest drives. He was chairman of the branch division of the 1949 Red Cross appeal in Buffalo and was vice chairman of that division in 1948. He was a member of the 1948 and 1949 Community Chest campaigns there. Although Jack was born in Reading, Pa., he grew up in Buffalo and came to Lehigh from the Lafayette High School. After graduation he returned home to work for the New York Telephone Company. He is a past president of the Kiwanis Club of Buffalo, a former member of the Kiwanis Club of Tonawanda, and a past director of the Business and Civic Association of the Tonawandas. He is a member of the Buffalo Athletic Club and the Greater Buffalo Advertising Club.



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WITH FRONT-WHEEL DRIVE AND REAR-WHEEL STEER
1½, 2½, 5, AND 10 TON CAPACITIES

KRAINE KAIR
TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Bulletin #79
on request.

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This column previously has mentioned another prominent Buffalo business man, Louis G. Meurer, Jr., assistant vice president of the Marine Trust Company. Louis was chairman of the business division of the 1950 campaign of the American Heart Association. Two years before, he was chairman of the Corporation Gifts Committee, Buffalo Philharmonic Orchestra's Maintenance Fund Campaign, when \$75,000 was raised under his direction.

During the January meeting of the Metropolitan Section, American Society of Civil Engineers, I saw a face that looked familiar. It was Paul F. (Soup) Campbell, C.E. '24. The Taylor Hall men will remember him. He lives in Philadelphia but had some work in New York City. I had not seen him since he graduated. He returns to Lehigh to see the intercollegiate wrestling matches.

On January 5 I spent the day at Lehigh with Johnny Maxwell. We checked over the mailing addresses of every known man of our class. The reunion committee will try to reach EVERYONE to induce him to return to Lehigh on June 15 and 16 for our Twenty-Fifth Reunion. That is its first aim. Its second aim is to induce EVERYONE to contribute to the current Alumni Fund so that the Class of 1926 will contribute \$2600. Johnny mailed a letter about it for our Alumni Fund Committee on December 28. In less than two weeks' time he had received checks that totalled \$600. Only \$2000 to go. We will do it.

New addresses: Irving N. Sauerbrun,

Paradise Cove, Malibu Beach Calif.; Edward H. Ludwig, 2 Park Road, Short Hills, N. J.; David C. Buell, Jr., 32 Cerdon Ave., West Roxbury, Mass.; Gilbert R. Smith, 420a E. Third St., Berwick, Pa.

Class of 1927

HARRY O. NUTTING, JR.

123 Rugby Road, Syracuse 6, N. Y.

Word comes from Los Angeles that Al Shonk, who is with Aetna Casualty and Surety Co. out there, has a son in the freshman class at Southern California. Many of our class have boys pretty well along, and close to that dangerous draft age. No doubt Lehigh, too, will go in for an accelerated program in order to finish fast. These are anxious days with conditions so unsettled.

Lehigh's wrestling seems to be coming along, and we up here look forward to the Syracuse meet on February 24. We feel Lehigh will take Syracuse (and we'll know before this issue is out). I saw today's meet with Syracuse and Cornell and Syracuse did not look too good. However, Cornell has several freshmen who will bear watching in the next few years.

Joe Walton, who is a member of the Western New York Alumni Club and is living in Hamburg, N. Y., has just been named superintendent of the open hearth furnaces at the Lackawanna Plants of Bethlehem Steel. The Waltons have three children—Joseph, Peter and Sally.

The name of Wallace Randolph

Hawkins has been requested to be removed from our list due to no address. When last heard from he was located in Kailua Cahu, Hawaii. See who can come up with some current address for him.

With this period of winter doldrums, snow, cold weather, income tax returns soon due, etc., it is not too early to turn your thoughts to June of '52 for happy thoughts of our 25th. Let's make this the best ever. Then, too, remember your current obligations to your class. 'Nuff said.

Class of 1928

ALBERT C. EVANS

410 Franklin Ave., Pittsburgh 21, Pa.

If you haven't looked at your calendar lately it may come to you as something of a shock to realize that we're fast approaching our 25th reunion year—1953. A couple of months ago **Dick Sickler** and I were discussing that when he came to Pittsburgh from Wilmington to tell the local industrial ad-men about his work at DuPont in analyzing the importance of advertising and promotion in selling to industry.

That night we agreed that it was time to start working on the 25th so that we could try for a record of reunion attendance. You'll be hearing a lot about it from now on, so start planning and drop us a note about your ideas.

So far I haven't talked to many '28-ers but on a recent trip to the southwest I phoned **Ken Chickering** in Dallas. He's the first to signify he'll be in Bethlehem for the big event. Ken tells me he's raising two football players for Lehigh, a 16-year-old son who expects to enter in 1952, with a 13-year-old following. Ken supervises market research activities in the oil country for Oil Well Supply Co., a U. S. Steel subsidiary.

Len Schick recently sent me a roster of the '28 class showing present addresses. Changes are already beginning to arrive and the latest is that of Col. **Z. C. Hopkins**, USMC—transferred from the Armed Forces Staff College at Norfolk to MCAS (?) at Cherry Point, N. C. Zeb has had a wide variety of assignments in the Marine Corps—let's hope he'll get back in '53 to tell us about them.

In looking over the locator cards for the class I was interested in the fact that 73% of the members help populate the states of New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania—the latter leading with 37 per cent.

By contrast some members have strayed to distant points—**Kelly** to

Richland, Wash.; **Case** to Barcelona, Venezuela; **Mohr** to Tampa, Florida; **Peloubet** to Santa Monica, Calif.; **Zerbe** to San Juan, Puerto Rico.

Some military and naval titles also show up in the list but I can't tell whether they are recalls to active duty or regulars. Lt. Comdr. **Hobbs** gives a Brooklyn address; Maj. **R. A. Canning**, Allentown, Pa.; Maj. **Coxe**, West Chester, Pa.; Col. **Chester Martz** resides at Arlington, Va.; Major **J. G. Bent** in Baltimore, while Lt. Col. **Roland Hartman** calls Alexandria, Va., home. I'm sure there are others in uniform so if you know of any we'd like to report them.

I'll try to make this column a permanent fixture in the Bulletin with facts and figures on other '28 personalities as fast as I can accumulate them. So don't hide your lights under barrels or tables—a fast pitch on a postcard will do the trick.

Class of 1929

JOHN M. BLACKMAR

189 Kent Place Blvd., Summit, N. J.

It is high time mention was made in this class column of our men in the armed forces. My information on this subject is probably incomplete as I know of only five in uniform and regret that I cannot even furnish up-to-the-minute news about any of them. I am hopeful that these men or their wives or some of their friends will see these lines and write me in the near future so I can do a better job as your correspondent.

As a group, we '29-ers were much too young to participate in World War I. Most all of us had some role in helping the U.S. "to win" (?) World War II, either on the home front or in uniform. My records show that more than sixty classmates served in the army or navy. Probably by now most of us are considered too old for military service in the present United Nations War, or, if you prefer, let's call it Phase III of the 20th Century's 100 Years' War!

Five classmates had the perspicacity to forego accepting honorable discharges back in 1945 and 1946 and instead elected to make careers in the Army of the United States and have remained on active duty ever since. These officers are **Barnard**, **Fimian**, **McNickle**, **Sames** and **Visco**. Brief outlines of their careers follow.

John E. Barnard, Bus. Ad., went with the Great A. & P. Tea Co. in Newark, N. J. after graduation as an accountant. Came war and Jack volunteered, was commissioned a second lieutenant May 6, 1942 and in due

course rose to become a lieutenant colonel. This Sig Ep served in Guam, Alaska, Saipan and Japan. The last time I heard from Jack was in April 1950 and he was Major **Barnard**, Director of Personnel and Administration, U.S. Air Force, 2107 Air Weather Group, Seattle, Wash.

Another Bus. Ad. grad was **Louis R. Fimian**. Before the last war Doc held a responsible traffic position out in Chicago with **Braniff Airways**, but on June 18, 1942 he became a second lieutenant in the Army Air Corps. His airlines experience stood him in good stead and he advanced as the war progressed and as he assumed greater responsibility, also becoming a lieutenant colonel. Lou was stationed at Presque Isle Army Air Base for 18 months and then spent 24 months in the C-B-Theatre. He won the bronze star medal, army commendation ribbon, and a citation from the Chinese Government. He came back to the States and in 1947 was Chief of the Transportation Section, AC/S, A-4, Strategic Air Command at Andrews Field, Washington, D. C. In 1948 I had a **Kelly Field** (Texas) address for Doc, and then I learned in December 1949 that Major **Fimian** had been made New Terminal Commander, Rhein/Main Air Base at Berlin. But that's a long time ago in an army officer's life, and I'd like to hear from Lou again.

My information about **Arthur J. McNickle**, another S.P.E., is very sketchy. I do know that he first joined the army in the early days of the draft, in September 1940, after having worked for Western Electric in Kearny, N. J. The last address I have is two years old: Capt. A. J. McNickle, -1040775, Hq. Ft. Brooke, A.P.O. 851, c/o P.M., Miami, Fla. I understood he was then in Panama.

The fourth officer I have a record of is **Harry B. Sames**, B.A., LL.B., who enlisted as a private on July 3, 1942 even though he had been commissioned an infantry lieutenant after completing the advanced R.O.T.C. course at Lehigh in June 1929. At first Harry worked for the Bethlehem Steel Export Co. in New York and studied law at St. Johns in Brooklyn.

Sames' record is an interesting one also: in time he went through O.C.S., became a paratrooper, participated in the Battle of the Bulge, and remained with the occupation forces in Europe, eventually getting an assignment in the Judge Advocates' Section of the famous 82nd Air Borne Division. At the time of our last reunion in 1949 he could not be with us because he was attending the Command and General Staff College at Fort Leavenworth. In

November 1950 I received a letter from Major Sames, J. A. Sect., Marba, A.P.O. 246, c/o P.M., San Francisco. It was written in Japan as he at that time was stationed near Tokyo and was expecting Dottie, his wife, to join him in January. What has happened to Harry since Korea many of us would like to know.

Finally we come to a short profile of Ralph A. Visco, Ch.E., and advanced R.O.T.C. student who became a second lieutenant in Ordnance on Graduation Day. Ralph was our first army career man and his start goes back to the days of the Civilian Conservation Camps during Roosevelt's first administration. He was then a captain. It is not surprising that by June 1943 he was the first '29 man to become a lieutenant colonel—attached to the First Army at Governor's Island, N. Y. Due to some slight physical disability, he never did get overseas until 1948 when he was sent to Nanking, China. Early in 1949 Visco was assigned to Kyote, Japan. It would be nice to hear from you, too, Ralph.

Class of 1930

H. A. SEWARD

1951 Hay Terrace, Easton, Pa.

Still running a little shy on news. Short on news makes it a short column.

However, we do have some headline news this month. A member of the class who has been a confirmed bachelor all these years, practically president of the single men's club, and always considered very eligible by a whole host of the fair sex, finally became a Benedict. Ted Olmsted is married!!!! We quote from an article on the society page of the Hartford Daily Courant of November 12 last: "Miss Joanne Gertrude Noble, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Noble of East Hartford, and Edward Stanley Olmsted, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Henry Olmsted, also of East Hartford, were married at 5:00 P.M. Saturday at the First Congregational Church, East Hartford, by the Rev. T. H. Woodward." We of course wish the happy couple the best of everything.

John Somerville was one of the ushers for his classmate, Ted Olmsted, at the wedding in East Hartford, Conn.

An engineering publication gives us the information that Donald Morton has just recently been appointed supervisor of engineering at the Corning Glass Works, Corning, N. Y.

That old rambler, Bob Kline, has changed his address again. That makes about five in the past year for him. He now answers to: Col. Robert F. Kline, General Delivery, Blue Ridge Summit, Pa. Other changes are as follows: John D. Fenner, 173 Woodland Road, Madi-

son, N. J.; Clyde P. Mumma, Atlantic Refining Co., 260 So. Broad St., Philadelphia, Pa.; Ernest H. Noedel, 1114 Ellsworth Dr., Pasadena, Tex.

We have news of one death in the class—that of David Drescott Hendlin. We have no details.

The only member of the class I have seen in the past month is our president, Ed Small. Of course, this is an off-season for news. So let's look for a large mail bag for the April issue.

Class of 1931

ROBERT H. HARRIS
78 Old Short Hills Road
Short Hills, N. J.

There is no particular news available this month for readers of the column, but I believe you will be interested to know that the reunion committee under the direction of Al Sindel, in Bethlehem, is working very hard on a program for the coming reunion in June. They are arranging for the reunion dinner, costumes for the parade, and general class activities. They request your cooperation in answering the circulars which will be sent out and in sending in your reservation fees. We plan to make this the biggest reunion ever, and the committee is to be commended on the work and time they are contributing.

The following changes in address of various class members have been received: Ross F. Sweeny, Brookwood Road, Bon Air, Va.; S. Deane Allison, 67 Manning Blvd., Albany, N. Y.; August R. Werft, Box 187, Gary, W. Va.; Austin Harry Johnson, 30 Evergreen Court, Mountainside, N. J.; William J. Transue, 2316 Taylor St., Commerce, Tex.

Class of 1933

WM. WIRT MILLS

20 Mountain Ave., Bloomfield, N. J.

"Phoop" Beggs, 35 Butler Lane, Mt. Penn, Reading, Pa., writes, "I don't envy you in your job as class correspondent! I will try to help you a little bit by giving you some news about the youngest Beggs family from Lehigh. (Ed.: Phoop's father and older brother are also Lehigh men.) In answer to your question—'Is Scotty a Jr.?'—the answer is definitely no! I have a middle name that is hard enough for me to spell and pronounce without having to teach it to a little boy. (Ed.: How many of you remember what R stands for in Douglas R. Beggs?) Scotty's full name is Douglas Scott Beggs and he will be 5 in May (Lehigh 1967). I've worked for Carpenter Steel Co. ever since leaving Lehigh and have actually the impressive title of 'Di-



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rector of Personnel.' People always told me that if you have a terrific line of baloney you should either become a salesman or get into personnel work. I chose the latter because there wasn't so much traveling to do. Last I heard **Chuck Campbell** (the Pittsburgh Campbell) was located in Erie, Pa. as a super-salesman for Bostitch, but I haven't seen Jean or Chuck for a long time now. Well, Bill, that's enough for now. I'm certainly going to save those directions you sent me in the hope that in the not too distant future Eleanor, Scotty and I can take a drive over that way and spend a day with you. P.S. I certainly hope 'Young Bill' finds himself at Lehigh in the fall!"

Now for a little news about **Johnny Anthammer**, c/o Bethlehem Steel Co., 305 Mercantile Trust Bldg., Baltimore 2, Md. Johnny is married, has two swell children—Bruce 13 and Nancy 10—and, as he expresses it, "living on the Chesapeake Bay very happily." Sounds interesting, as his hobbies are hunting, fishing, sailing and golf, and he is a member of the Gibson Island Club and the Cape Fear Club. Sounds as though Johnny is a "country squire," but I guess his work for Bethlehem handling railroad accounts in Maryland, Virginia and North Carolina interferes a little. For those of you who lost track during the war years, he served mainly in the Military Police and worked his way up to Deputy Chief Provost Marshal of the Pacific Theater and is now a lieutenant colonel, CMP Reserve. Among the 1933 men he sees are **Art Hammond**, **Pierce Flanigan** and **Ernie Issel**. Thanks for the news, Johnny!

Since late December your correspondent has been working in the General Office (Gulf Oil Corp.) in Pittsburgh on a special assignment, but has yet to attend one of the regular weekly luncheons of the Pittsburgh Lehigh men. However, I did have lunch with **Burt Riviere** and thoroughly enjoyed two hours of reminiscing about Lehigh 18 years ago and more.

Now for a couple of new addresses: **Fritz Keck**, 206 Beech St., Edgewood, Pa., and **Dave Kern**, 3006 Grandview Blvd., West Lawn, Pa.

Class of 1936

PALMER H. LANGDON
1170 Fifth Ave., New York 29, N. Y.

The big date is now set. Our class banquet will be held at the Saucon Valley Country Club Saturday evening, June 16. We are fortunate that our reunion committee, headed up by **Johnny Kornet** and **Earl Gerlach** was, by prompt action, able to book us in this popular spot. The expense of the

dinner will be kept as reasonable as possible.

Your correspondent met with **Johnny Kornet** in Ft. Lauderdale on January 26 to discuss ways and means of stimulating interest and attendance. A mailing to the entire class to sound out you fellows on your prospects for attending is now in the works. When you receive the postal please fill it in and mail it as it will serve a double purpose, both to get a preliminary idea as to how many will be at the reunion, and to get news items for this column. Be looking for it.

The committee is anxious to have ideas on costumes for the parade and other activities, humorous or otherwise, in connection with the reunion. If you have a brilliant idea please send it at once to **Earl Gerlach**, 1754 Wilson Ave., Bethlehem, Pa.

As I recall, we had about 80 members back for our 10th, and our goal for the 15th is at least 100. Talk up the reunion whenever you see Lehigh men. Let's make it a big one.

Another of our number into the service—**Capt. Milton D. Kurtz** now with the 330 Ordnance Bn, Camp Pickett, Va.

Dave Hoppock has moved to 4516 Elliot Place, N. W., Washington, D. C. What does this move mean, Dave?

A new address for **Garry Shinn** is 342 Amherst Rd., Linden, N. J.

At the N.Y.A.C. wrestling match—**Gonzalez**, **Wolf**, **Prosnit**, **Weinstock** and your correspondent. All are coming to the 15th.

Class of 1937

MORRIS B. LORE

39 Green Valley Road, Wallingford, Pa.

In the January Bulletin **Frank Howells** put the bite on me for this column and, a little later, **Bill Shank** confirmed it. I had no idea where to get any interesting dope on you guys, but it wasn't long before Bill had sent me the questionnaires some of you had returned and, along with a few phone calls, the following information sort of acquired itself.

From the sound of things the class of '37 is doing all right. **Al Swenson** followed up a desire to study law and is an attorney in Philadelphia. But that's only half of the story. He's also vice president of a Ford agency and divides his time between those two interests. On top of this, we hear that **Alex Haverstick** is the manager of the Marine and Aviation Engineering Dept. at Westinghouse in East Pittsburgh. He's married to the former **Anne McDonald** but, as yet, claims no kids. **Jack Linsenmeyer** is also with Westinghouse at the same location—only a good spit from Alex.



THE BROOKOVERS
Billy, Mary Anne and Tom, Jr.

Tom Brookover lives right on the Lincoln Highway in Downingtown, Pa., and invites "you fellows on your way through in your Cadillacs, Buicks and Oldsmobiles" to stop in. He's with the Downingtown Paper Co. as a chemical engineer and claims that they produce topnotch paper box board. Under "Remarks about—your personal affairs—" he comments: "Haven't had any of these!" It's interesting to note that he was married six months after graduation and has two boys and a girl!

Bud Conover, **Pat Pazzetti** and **Carl Becker** all saw service during World War II. Bud worked up to a major's commission in field artillery, was in nearly five years, and now is a sales engineer with the industrial heating section of Westinghouse. Married Faye Bowman and has a little girl. Pat Pazzetti also saw five years' service—retained his commission as Lt. Colonel, Infantry Reserve. Pat married Margaret Struble, whom many of you remember. He's now a salesman with Bethlehem Steel in Atlanta and sees **Frank Howells** and **Bob Vogelsburg** occasionally. He credits **Bill Shank** with a fine idea in circulating questionnaires to perk up our Bulletin column. If you haven't received a questionnaire yet, don't fret; they're being sent out a few at a time. **Carl Becker** ended his World War II service as a Lt. Colonel of Ordnance and is now with Linde Air Products, Tonawanda, N. Y. He's married, lives in Williamsville, has three girls and a boy, and does general contracting as a sideline! At a heating show recently I ran into **Bob Werden**, who is with the York Corp. in Philadelphia.

To add facts to '37's claims to accomplishment, we can cite **Herm Hutchinson**, who is vice president of C. F. Rumpp and Sons, leather goods manufacturer here in Philadelphia. Hutch lives in Jenkintown and manages to show up at a good number of the Philadelphia Lehigh Club affairs.

I called **Brice Kimball** the other day and learned that he lives near Newton Square and is a special agent with the Fire Association of Philadelphia—fire

and casualty insurance. **Tom Harris** reports in from our alma mater, where he is a research associate. He married Hilda Ruth Snyder in 1941 and now lives in Coopersburg. **Norm Halliday** also stayed in the vicinity of Lehigh. He lives in Allentown, works for Bethlehem Steel as a metallurgical follower, and is not yet married. That must be the life—stopping off at the Maennerchor on the way home without catching hell from your wife.

There's quite a contingent from the class of 1937 around Philadelphia and I could probably report on many more, but I'll leave a few for **Abe Lincoln**, who one of these days will get the bite for a Bulletin column.

As for me, I have been a jack of all trades with DuPont, mostly in paints—chemist, salesman, sales development, and now handling patent aspects of the business. My "military service" was with DuPont in military high explosives and the atomic bomb project at Oak Ridge. Live in Wallingford, work in Philly, and spend all my spare time trying to stay ahead of the house, yard, wife, and two kids.

Now that I've written my column, I can assure those of you who will be asked to write one in the future that it's more fun than work. When you're asked, accept it—you'll contact a lot of old friends simply because you'll have a reason to.

Class of 1939

HENRY T. SHICK HECKMAN
3323 E. Monmouth Road
Cleveland Heights 18, Ohio

Did anyone miss us last month? We really meant to write a column, even though none of you dogs sent in any material. Trouble was, we kept putting it off until "tomorrow" and look what happened. Probably that's what most of you do with those proposed letters to the column. Let's give "tomorrow" a definite date, huh?

ON OUR YOU-KNOW-WHAT LIST

This month we start a doghouse department for the guys who were tapped but haven't crashed through with that one (is that asking too much?) letter in ten years. Heading the list are **Charlie Ahl**, **H. P. Aldrich** (the Reverend Mr. Aldrich should be able to send a doozer of a travelogue on the Virgin Islands), **Frank Beall**, and **Louis Beer**, all of whom are left over from the October issue. Next in line come all five men tapped in January: **Bill Bernasco**, **Art Blanchard**, **John Bliss**, **Elmer Bohlen** and **Bob Bowen**.

NEITHER SNOW, NOR RAIN . . .

In his January column, Galbraith made some snide remark about the

two-item correspondent's being triumphant when in league with '39. For your information, FG, this month Heckman is a two-item correspondent, too! . . . even though one of the items comes through the courtesy of 1938's Dick Larkin. Correspondent Larkin writes to thank us for sending him some poop on Dave Williams and adds some sage remarks as follows: " . . . It's a good thing, too, for I'd have nothing else today. Being a veteran correspondent, you know how grateful one can be for such things. Sometimes, I think the class correspondents would do best if they'd cover each other. It's been my experience that every Lehigh man I encounter is in another class." Mayhap that's just what we'll have to do if this tapping scheme of ours doesn't start firing on more than one cylinder.

Second letter is from **Bill Hooker** and is datelined 15283 Edgemoor, San Lorenzo, Calif. Just prior to leaving the Navy, we ran into Bill at the Lord Baltimore hotel where he and his southern wife were ensconced in between his Atlantic trips as troop commander aboard a troop transport. Since then, the North and South have reached the parting of the ways and Bill has taken unto himself a new wife . . . "Joyce (I call her Mickey) and I were married last May and took off for Alaska. She had spent a good deal of her life there and in the Yukon territory. We staked out a claim on some rich gold property and returned to the States to drum up capital to work it."

Bill goes on to relate the understandable reluctance people have toward investing risk capital in a territory that may become the battleground of World War III. As a result, he is now selling material to the building trades and apparently is doing right well. He closes with a vivid description of red-headed, rootin' tootin' Mickey, all of which makes us hope he'll bring her east one of these soon days.

GLEANED FROM THE PRESS

The alumni office sends us the following item clipped from the January 16 issue of the Salem, N. J. SUN-BEAM. "New advertising manager of the Sunbeam and Standard & Jerseyman is **Bruce Henky**, who started his new duties yesterday. A native of Brooklyn, Henky was graduated from Lehigh University in 1939 with the degree of bachelor of science in Business Administration. He was advertising manager of the Daily Enterprise, Saranac Lake, N. Y., published the Adirondack, N. Y. Observer, and was advertising manager of the Watertown Daily Times, Watertown, N. Y., where

he also was in charge of radio promotion. Before coming here he was managing editor of the Raritan, N. J. Valley News. He is married to the former Anne Lyons. They have two boys, Bruce Lyons, 3, and Nicholas Raymond, 1. He and his family expect to move to Salem as soon as possible."

TAG, YOU'RE IT!

Before we tap the five '39ers on whom we're counting for the next column, let us add this plaintive plea. You don't have to have an AB in Journalism to get something published in this stint. We don't even care whether you passed Freshman English. A few words penned, pencilled, or typed on any convenient scrap of paper will do the trick. If you begrudge the three-cent stamp, penny post cards are still a penny. Give us the dope about yourself, your family, and any other Lehighmen you've seen or heard from. It's as easy as all that. Just don't put it off until that ever-elusive "tomorrow." Now, having spoken to you like a "dutch uncle" we tap: **Don Brader**, **Harry Brown**, **Henry Brucker**, **Franc Burnett** and **Syl Bushey**.

NOTE TO GALBRAITH

No, Sharon can't do that "Lehigh Will Shine Tonight" business. Having watched and run with the South Mountain wolves ourselves, we hope to keep Lehigh a deep and dark secret until Sharon is safely married. Same goes for Charlotte Marie. Thirty.

Class of 1941

C. F. KALMBACH
269 N. Highland Ave., Lansdowne, Pa.

BIG TENTH REUNION—JUNE, 1951

Philip B. Robeson, 622 Cooper St., Camden, N. J., has become a member of his father's real estate business recently. A long article in the Camden Courier-Post tells me that the new firm, which has an office at the above address, will be known as **George B. Robeson and Son**, and that the firm specializes in industrial, commercial, and larger residential properties as well as serving as appraisal consultants.

The article tells of some real estate transactions the firm has been responsible for in the past, and states that the "name of Robeson has been connected with some of the largest real estate transactions in this area."

Under a very handsome picture of Phil, we find that he has been in the Air Force during World War II, is married to the former Lesly Wood of Fall River, Mass., and is a member of the Camden County Real Estate Board.

Hazen P. Chase, 360 Dwight St.,

Holyoke, Mass., made the news columns of the Holyoke Transcript-Telegram when he bought an interest in the Valley Litho Co., located in Holyoke. To become an owner in this firm, Hazen has evidently resigned as an assistant to the merchandising manager of White, Wyckoff Mfg. Company.

The Valley Litho Co. does a varied line of offset work, including printing of books and advertising literature. The article reports that, "Mr. Chase has had much experience in the paper field, having worked for several large concerns in this area since his discharge from the Army Air Corps in 1946."

A note from Detroit, where **Dick Ware** has evidently survived the political wars, reveals that Alexander William Ware was adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Dick Ware on December 15, 1950. The little fellow was born September 18, 1950, and surely is extremely lucky to have met up with a daddy like Dick.

I wish that I could spend a whole column on the interesting and exciting work **Ray Kiefer**, Pied Piper Trail, Lookout Mountain, Tenn., is doing as director of the Chattanooga Guidance Clinic. In a recent Bulletin I reported on Dr. Kiefer's work at the Louisville Mental Hygiene Clinic in the field of child psychiatry. Now Ray is on his own with a full professional team un-

der his direction and, it is evident from the many columns of laudatory articles from the Chattanooga Times, with the full support and cooperation of several sponsoring and interested organizations who are quite excited about the brilliant young doctor coming to do his share in making their town a better one in which to live.

As Ray himself says—"I'm very proud of this Clinic, and this is the job I've been training for, for these many years!"

"A community mental hygiene clinic like this is in many ways quite an exciting thing. We not only provide treatment for emotional problems of children and adults, but we devote much time, thought and effort to preventing a lot of such difficulties. Much of this is done by working closely with representatives of the various community forces (such as juvenile courts, physicians, social and welfare agencies, churches and industries), sharing with them some of our mental health attitudes and methods while we learn from them some of the harsh realities they face."

Ray reports that **Will Litzenberger** has settled down in Memphis, Tenn., but that he has yet to see another Lehigh man in Chattanooga.

The Kalmbachs have an address change to report. At least temporarily,

it will be 269 N. Highland Ave., Lansdowne, Pa., rather than 65 East St., Fort Edward, N. Y., as it has been for more than three years.

See you in June.

Class of 1942

ARCHIE D. W. TIFFT

127 S. 5th Street, Philadelphia 6, Penna.

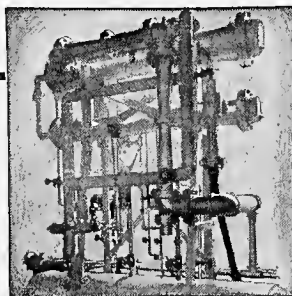
Today is Lincoln's Birthday and also the deadline for the March column. I'd better get copy in the mail immediately, so will keep my comments to the minimum. I am always glad to do the latter, anyway, because it means I have several letters from you fellows, which always makes better reading in the column.

Johnny Lampert writes from 63 Prospect Terrace, East Rutherford, N. J.:

"THIS IS IT . . . the culmination of over eight years of intentions of dropping a line to the class correspondent just to help fill in the column that we all turn to first when we receive the Bulletin. You fellows do such a swell job with so little help from most of us that I'm almost ashamed to write at this late date.

"My room-mate, **Johnny Peterson**, and his wife **Connie** dropped in to see us back in September from his job with Crucible Steel in Midland Pa. He had just gotten through with a stitch job for a hernia and had a month off to rest up. He has been with Crucible since graduation with a couple years off for the Army. Meantime, he has also been active on the home front (the Army and hernia notwithstanding), and now has **John**, **Kathy**, and **Mark** to prove it . . . **Russ Macy** lived practically around the corner from here for a couple of years while he worked for DuPont at their North Arlington plant. Last month he was transferred to Parkersburg, W. Va. for production supervision work. As you might know, **Russ** married while he was in Iran during the war, and he and **Elise** have a daughter and a son now. He'd be happy to see any of the class who might be passing through down that way . . . Used to see quite a bit of **Irv Remsen** while he was with Filtration Engineers in Newark, but he has switched back to his old stamping grounds in Philadelphia working as filtration specialist for, I believe, Celanese Corporation. At last accounting he had two Lehigh prospects . . . **Don Layton** as reserved, shy and quiet as ever, making 4 million dollars a day in the textile business in Williamsport; avidly following the football team, I think he only missed Dartmouth this year. He and **Carol** have a son, daughter, and a house full of Dalmations at this point. Sounds like a nice quiet household.

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CHILL-FACTORS - STEAM JET EVACTORS - CONDENSING EQUIPMENT

S. W. CROLL, '10 — S. W. CROLL, JR., '48

"Went up to the Lafayette game with Bill Rosenquest, '41 and Buzz Odell (my freshman room-mate who studied the Chor a little too avidly). We had time to wander around the campus and examine the new athletic building, which is really out of this world; no comparison to the dingy catacombs we used to use. The game was really a pleasant experience after waiting for so long to beat Lafayette, and the rest of the season seems like a dream that would never come true. At the Chor it seemed like everyone from the teams of '39, '40 and '41 had come back to see how it should have been done when we were playing. Ran across Bill Frederick, Dixie Walker, Tom Golden, Badgely Elms, Bernie Deehan, and four or five others from those teams. Even bumped into Bob Mason, who played halfback with the freshman team and then transferred away. Can't say I blame him much; halfbacks were a mighty poor insurance risk behind that frosh line those days. Also shared several thousand beers with the Laytons, the Dick Gordons, the Horkas, McKenna and large groups of others whose names seem somehow to have escaped me. Dandy party; we should plan on beating Lafayette every year.

"Case History #409962.003 or, whatever happened to Lampert, and if not, why not . . . As you probably know, I was married the Saturday before graduation and am probably the only undergraduate to spend a legal wedding night in Richards House. Went with Hercules Powder Co. on rocket powder research until 1945 at their Kenil, N. J. plant. Next went with Flintkote Co. for two years as a project engineer. All mechanical engineering work, but excellent experience. I've been with F. W. Berk Co. since 1947 and am plant engineer for them. It's a small outfit located in Wood Ridge, N. J., specializing in mercury compounds, zirconium, and copper salts. Its very handy—only a couple of miles from my home town, so I'm right back where I started. I'm right at home and have a chance to take an active interest in local affairs, hence I find myself running for the Board of Education and member of the Recreation Commission. Also been busy with my high school football alumni group that gives the dinner for the kids each year. This year the alumni group played a benefit game against another alumni team and I'm happy to say I survived 30 minutes with the defensive platoon; we even won the game. By the way, we had a fine high school club this year and if any of the class is in a position to be shopping for football talent (good marks, too) we have two halfbacks, an end, tackle, and center who

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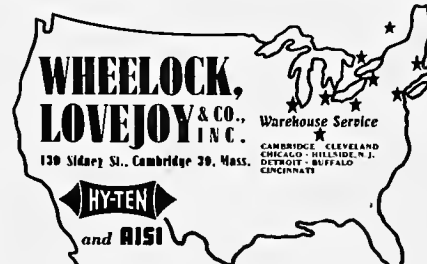


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ROOM AND MAINTENANCE REQUIREMENTS.

are really good; and we've got the movies to prove it. Act fast, though, as they've all got offers . . . My family is growing up rapidly; Gail is going on 8 already, and 'The Rock' (he has them in the head) just passed 4. Alberta says that's all we're having, but you never can tell about these women. I guess that covers about everything I have to pass along, except that I'd sure be happy to have any of the class drop in either at the plant or home if they're in this area. I promise free beer for all. See you in '52, God willing."

We are indebted to Robert C. Hicks, Jr., '21, for the following information. I hope his example of reporting news from a class 21 years his junior will act as a bonfire to you fellows who have good intentions but just haven't gotten around to taking pen in hand.

"In a recent letter, Roy Christman of our class up in Reading tells me that John Saylor, '42 is vice president of the Chamber of Commerce in that town. He also describes John's firm—B. & J. Saylor—as 'Reading's best known privately owned grocery store.'

"While your column in the December-January issue didn't look precisely as though you needed it, this will provide a short item for a future issue."

The alumni office gave us information regarding Jim Gordon and Ev Warner.

"First Lieutenant James A. Gordon, having recently returned to active duty, has been assigned to the 60th Infantry Regiment, unit of the 9th Infantry Division, Fort Dix, N. J.

"Credited with approximately four years' service, Lieutenant Gordon had

served at Fort Eustis, Va., Camp Davis, N. C., Camp Haan, Calif., and in the European Command. He has been awarded the Purple Heart, Combat Infantryman Badge, American Theatre Ribbon, American Defense Medal, European Theatre Ribbon and World War II Victory Medal. . . Prior to his reentrance in the Army, Lieutenant Gordon was employed by the James T. Gordon Co. for four years.

"His wife, Jane, and their two children—James A. Jr. (age 3) and Martha W. (19 months old)—are presently residing at 262 Woodland Ave., Summit, N. J."

Ev Warner married Elizabeth Lensen of Englewood, N. J., in January. Ev and his bride will live in Japan where he is vice president of Frazar International (Japan) Limited.

Dick Metius telephoned recently and reported that all is well with his wife and growing family (two sons at latest count).

Ralph Moss has orders to report for physical screening by the Air Corps, but nothing definite for recall at the time of writing.

Welles Bliss (The Rev. Mr. Bliss to his parishioners), formerly vicar of Christ Episcopal Church in Paterson, N. J., left there December 1 to become rector of Grace Church in Nutley, N. J. Welles served in the South Pacific with the Marines during WW II and on his return entered General Theological Seminary in New York for ministerial study. He's married and has one daughter.

Remember, it's better to send a short postal than not to send a long letter.

Class of 1943

FRANK H. BOWER
217-7th St., Fullerton, Pa.

Guess the embargo on bulk mailing caused by the recent rail strike has kept the February issue "on ice" and our first column hasn't yet come out in print so far as I can tell. Wish we'd kept a carbon copy of that one, cause we don't want to get in a rut—at least not on the first few attempts at doing this job!

But in spite of '43 not having broken into Bulletin print for many months, we've received word from two men with some interesting news.

Bill Hinterleiter, recently moved to Oak Ridge, Tenn. (Room 258, Carlisle Hall), forwarded us a newsy letter via the alumni office in hopes that someone would take heart and start up '43's column again. Bill's been with DuPont at Seaford, Del. for over three years and has just been transferred to the explosives department—hence, no doubt, the change in address. He was recently greeted by the Army for recall into the Chemical Corps and got through the physical with his 20/200 eyes when aforementioned employer stepped in and gave good reasons for his deferment for a six months' period. Explosives department sounds as if they're putting him nearer to Army work in a civilian capacity.

Bill continued, "Doctor **Bill Stump** has recently gone to work at the experimental station of the DuPont Company. Bill (Stump) really surprised me one day at Seaford by sticking his nearly bald head into my office and saying hello.

"I recently heard from a mutual New York friend that **Howie Leifheit** is now a proud father. Howie is, I believe, a captain in the Army and works in a downtown New York office. **Bill Egge** is likewise in New York with a chemical supply outfit."

Thanks, Bill, for your letter, and send more along. I like your last statement, "Let's hope a few of the fellows get enough ambition to sit down for

a few minutes and let go their thoughts." Amen!

Checking through the address cards—which we have in our possession by virtue of our second title, "Class Agent",—we list **R. D. Shaffer** and **F.S. McGuiness** with Oak Ridge addresses. Ever see them around, Bill?

We had another communique from **Bob Siegfried** from up Massachusetts way telling of the birth of their first. Have to apologize to Bob and his wife—I read over the card and put it aside with my Bulletin reference work awaiting the time I'd get down to writing for March. But, doggone it, now that I'm doing the job the card with the small addition's name on it has disappeared—along with the address it contained. Send me more information from that corner of the country, Bob, and I promise not to leave it where one small daughter may get her hands on it. I know you receive the Bulletin and that you'll read this note to you, so please accept my apologies for my insecure filing system—'twill not happen again.

How about some of the class of '43 getting in on this song and march writing contest being sponsored by the University Band and the New York Lehigh Club? What do you say, **Al Pedrick**—or any of the other old band crowd?

Babs has made a note for me—Lehigh Choral Group is to appear on television February 14! That event will be long past when this goes to press but I hope a lot of the Philadelphia area alumni see the show. Lehigh is really doing a job of good publicity, and we're all for it!

You've all received a copy of the Annual Report and we hope you'll take a few minutes to read through President Whitaker's message. It's a darn good presentation of a subject of interest to all of us.

That concludes the material we have at hand. Let's hear from **Sam Davy**, **Bob Whipple**, **Dick Berg** and **Pres Parr** before the next Bulletin goes to press. Think what this column could be with two or three good letters for each issue. And if you've got some snapshots to send along they'll add a lot!

Class of 1944

WILLIAM B. HURSH
Parkhurst Apts., B-1, Bethlehem, Pa.

Have received from Len Schick a copy of a letter sent to him by **Mike Barrett**. Mike's status can be determined from the quotation to follow:

"I received your form postal card this past week asking about my correct address, but I felt that I could

explain it a little better in a letter than by just filling in the blanks.

"At present I am the commanding officer of the 321st Ord. Recovery Co. here at Pickett, Va. That is my business address, but of course it is apt to change from time to time. For mailing purposes you can use 421 Adams St., Bethlehem, as my home address as that is where my wife is living at present.

"I was one of the lucky reservists who were called to active duty on that fatal date of 11 September 1950. At that time I was C.O. of this outfit in Trenton, N. J., and the whole company was called to active duty. When we arrived here at Pickett we were assigned to the 330th Ord. Bn., and the Maintenance Officer of that outfit is **Oscar Fox**, a classmate of '44.

"Prior to being called up I was assistant purchasing agent for Educational Testing Service in Princeton, N. J. As such I don't believe that this organization would be familiar to many Lehigh men, but if I were to mention the College Entrance Examination Board I think many are familiar with that. In January 1949 the College Board merged with the testing agencies of the American Council on Education and the Carnegie Foundation to form ETS. The work was very interesting, and I am anxiously looking forward to my return.

"I think your records are probably up to date on the vital statistics of the Barrett family. I was married to Margaret Kelly of Bethlehem on 29 April 1944. We have one son, Robert Arthur, born 12 April 1950.

"At the present time I am trying to shape up 150-odd draftees into a company. It is a job, since we are so short of equipment, but maybe we will develop into something one of these days. Right now the men are in their fourth week of basic training. The majority of them are from New York City with a few from New England, average age 22, so you can picture what I have here. What the future holds for any of us is very unpredictable. The only thing to do is hope for the best.

"My wife wrote to tell me about **Pop Pennington's** death. His passing will be a great loss not only to Lehigh but to the Trenton Club. Believe it or not, my wife said she would miss his columns in the Bulletin which she always read, not because she knew any of the class but because they were humorous and interesting."

Mike's letter was very informative and interesting. I only hope that I don't have to wait till all of you are called back to service before I hear of or from you.

PROCTER & GAMBLE

PROCTER AND GAMBLE has several excellent openings in the Advertising Department for young college alumni. General business administrative ability, rather than literary or artistic skills, is desirable. Location of the positions is in Cincinnati executive offices. Genuine opportunity for promotion. Age: 23-30. Write to Employment Division, The Procter and Gamble Company, Gwynne Building, Cincinnati, Ohio, giving all pertinent information.

My only other item of news is a sad one, concerning the death of **Stewart Van Vliet**. You may recall having read about the terrible train wreck on the Penna. Railroad line running south from New York. I noticed Stu's name in the morning paper's report of those killed. There is some chance that many of you will not remember him. The reason for that is that he was one of the first of our class to leave for the service (in early 1941). I remember him well. He was a fellow Phi Delt and a fellow wrestler. Those of you who remember him for other reasons will find after due reflection, I'll predict, that he is best remembered for a very winning personality and a very happy outlook on life.

Class of 1945

HARRY ARANT

6 Adonis Court, Nutley, N. J.

Having just been elected secretary and appointed correspondent for the class of '45, I hope I can continue doing the wonderful job started by **Pete Facchiano**.

I was fortunate in attending the Lehigh-N.Y.A.C. wrestling meet on February 8, for besides the wrestling that took place and the team victory, I saw many of the old gang and have some news to pass on to you.

A three hour beer and sandwich affair was held by the Lehigh alumni of the New York area before the meet and was certainly successful. The first classmate I met was "**Cy**" **Wastcoat**, Theta Delt, and he informed me of the whereabouts and happenings of many of our classmates which I will give in part now. (Have to save something for a nucleus for next month's issue, you know.) Cy is connected with the California-Texas Oil Co. Ltd. in their personnel department. He is currently living in Ridgewood, N. J. A short time later **Forrest Roth**, Beta, came in; he is working in the chemical research division of the Johns-Mansville Co. in Somerville, N. J. He mentioned that **Fred Christ**, one-time wrestling powerhouse, is the wrestling coach at Somerville High. (Here's hoping you have a typical Lehigh season, Fred.) **Cornelius "Bud" Lindholm**, Lt. J.G. (CEC) U.S.A., walked in with Billy Sheridan. Bud, remembered as a Lehigh champion in '45, was a time-keeper at the meet. He is connected with the District Public Works Office, Boston, Mass.

Enjoyed chatting with **Tom Bachmann** and **Sam Croll**. Tom, even though columnist for the class of '47, started out with us in '45. He is working as an Automobile Underwriter for the Manhattan Casualty Company. Sam is As-

sistant secretary with the Croll-Reynolds firm and is the proud father of two future Lehigh men.

Tom Johnston, Phi Sigma Kappa, who enjoyed himself by guzzling and eating, is with the Hempstead Engineering Dept., Hempstead, L. I. Also enjoying the meet were Mr. and Mrs. **F. W. Armstrong** (he is in the finance department of General Motors at Columbus Circle, New York City). After the meet I met Mr. and Mrs. **Herb Ward**. Herb, a former member of our crack rifle teams, is management engineer at the Mack Trucks' New York office. The Wards live in Leonia, N. J.

Met up with three roly-poly Lambda Chi's—**Lee Maines**, **Jack Martin** and **Bill Driscoll**. I won't mention the brew they consumed (force of habit) but they certainly had the gym echoing with their rooting. Lee informed me **Bill "Nels" Nelson** fell into the racket of being "Bachelor Mother" at Armstrong Cork's Armstrong Manor. Let's have a line from you, Nels. Heard **Jean** and **Bill Henry** are out in Toledo, Ohio. Bill, or Zachariah, as most knew him, is district manager of the Scott Paper firm in that area. Bill, drop an old buddy a line on the happenings of the Henrys. **John Hegedus** is also with Scott Paper. He is living in Lakewood, Ohio.

Received notices that **Richard G. Fuller, Jr.** has been admitted to the Bar in Berks County Court; resides at Riverview Park, Reading, R.D. 2, Pa. Also that **Charles R. Busby** has become associated with the Beck Electric Co. in Sunbury, Pa.

Learned that **Martin J. Kaplan** was killed in an automobile accident in November, 1950. We all grieve the loss of so fine a classmate.

Some new addresses:

Earle C. Anderson, 1997 Pembroke Rd., Birmingham, Mich.; **C. Townsend Wilson III**, 333 Norwood Ave., Buffalo 22, N. Y.

Fellows, if it is more convenient for you in the mid-west to drop your letters or cards to **Richard Jorgenson**, 630 Terminal Tower, Cleveland 13, Ohio, do so, or around the Bethlehem area to **Pete Facchiano**, 557 W. 3rd St., Bethlehem, Pa. Come on, men, loosen up with the pen and paper and let us know about yourselves. How about some pictures, too!

So until next month—adios.

Class of 1946

GERALD H. WAGMAN

57 Park Terrace West
New York 34, N. Y.

This column will of necessity be rather brief since no news has been forth-



GAIL AND PAUL LANGSTROTH '47
Fake show of amity, says Phyllis

coming from anyone in the class for some time. However, preparations are under way to make our reunion a bang-up affair under the able leadership of **Chuck Hafner** in Bethlehem.

I will be bothering you all shortly for your contributions to a good cause—the Lehigh Alumni Fund—so start putting a little aside if you possibly can. Our slogan this year is, "500 Dollars for the Fifth," which I think is quite appropriate . . . and, incidentally, I believe we'll hit the quota.

More next issue.

Class of 1947

W. THOMAS BACHMANN

392 North St., White Plains, N. Y.

My job this month isn't easy, but most pleasant. I received a seven page, single spaced letter with three P.S.'s from **Bob Belmonte**. The sorting of this splendid material has given me problems, but here goes with the 600 allowable words from Bob:

"It took Rip Van Winkle 20 years to come out of it, so possibly my 20 month abstinence as a contributor to your column in the Bulletin may be excused. But I've been busy, Tom, so stay with me through what I hope will be an informative epistle.

"And here is what little information I have on the class of '47 . . . Seen at the Muhlenberg football game was **Gil Barenborg**, now employed by the General Electric Corp., I believe . . . **Bill Crowe** was recently married and is now employed by the Philco Corp., in Philadelphia, Pa. . . . Also recently married was **Tom Cunningham**, who now resides in E. St. Louis . . . **Jon Epstein**, now in the Army (or Marines?); **Dick Scals**, **Don Brownlee**, and **Stu ("Moose") McIntyre** were all encountered during the past football

season . . . Occasional glances at the programs of a few meetings of the American Physical Society indicate that **Carl Helstrom** is well on his way towards a brilliant career in the physical sciences . . . **Ronald Jeffery**, until recently employed by the Stauffer Chemical Co. of New York City as a chemical engineer, is now in the Army. Inducted about two months ago, 'Jeff' underwent basic at Fort Dix. His present mailing address is Pvt. R. H. Jeffery, U.S. 51020828, 7001st A.S.U. South Post, Fort Meyer, Va. . . . **Ev Ashworth**, now the father of a daughter and living in Washington, N. J., is employed in the engineering division of Ingersoll-Rand, Phillipsburg, N. J. . . . **Ralph Bartlett** is working in the metropolitan area . . . And still making money is the 'Old Fox' of Harrison, N. Y., **Donald Creadore**. Known as 'Father Don' in the ole days, Don is in the family's air conditioning and sheet metal business, Leonard Creadore & Co., 177 Harrison Ave., Harrison, N. Y., HA 8-1976. (I get 10% of all the business I send to the Creadores!) . . .

"**Bob Ochs**, from Quincy, Mass., was last reported as working at the Lynn, Mass. division of G. E. . . . At the recent Lafayette fiasco I met **Frank** and **Karl Rehnert**. Karl is with Bethlehem Steel and Frank is with the Reading Railroad. Frank, who lives in Pottsville, Pa., also informed me that **Joc Spontak** is working in the field of spectrographic analysis for the Atlantic Refining Co. in Philadelphia. . . . My last news of **Frank** ('the Brain') **Roberts** was that 'F.R.' was now attending the U. of P. in order to complete studies for a Ph.D. in physics . . . It was a swell surprise to run into **Fred Spencer** and his wife after the Lafayette game. Fred is also working in the metropolitan New York area and was in great shape . . . Another fellow I see quite often is **Joe Vostovich**. After graduating, Joe worked with the Anthracite Institute in his home town of Wilkes-Barre. A year later he took a position as chemical engineer with G. E. in Bridgeport, Conn. His work is concerned with the development of neoprene tubing, et al. . . . Another Philco engineer is the one and only **Renn Zaphiropoulos**. I have no doubt that Renn, who was a sensation on one of the summer TV amateur shows, is still spreading joy throughout the provinces.

"To finish up: here's a brief resume of my (Robert Belmonte) activities. After getting my M.S. in physics at Lehigh in '49, I was employed by the Sperry Gyroscope Co., Great Neck, N. Y. For six months I edited the 'Sperry Engineering Review' and then transferred to the engineering division

of the company. For another half year I was assigned to the development and production of a radar—, computer-controlled AA gun fire-control system. Then early in December 1950, I accepted a job offer from the Wright Aeronautical Co., Woodridge, N. J. Since that time I have been working on the development of a ram-jet engine fuel control-system. This work is in connection with guided missile projects and has also led to some study of analog computers. When I arrived at Wright's who was in the same department but **Jack MacFadden**, '50. Jack was unfortunate enough to have been in a Phys. 23 lab section I taught while at Lehigh! We get along swell despite the fact that I gave him only a grade of 72. He also told me that **Milt Leroy**, '51, will be working with a Union Carbide & Carbon Corp. subsidiary in Cleveland after graduation."

Thanks Bob. I shall try and put more in next month.

In conclusion may I take this opportunity to welcome **Harry Arant** as the newly elected correspondent for '45. I have personally known Harry since frosh football back in '41 and have great respect for his abilities. The best of luck.

Class of 1948

GENE SOWERS

133 Franklin St., Shillington, Pa.

We heard from a number of you folks last month—and the letters all started with a sentence or two about what a disreputable column was being printed for the class of '48—only a couple of paragraphs to cover a class of over 700 members. How true. If that's what it takes to bring out the letters as it did last month, we'll have plenty to write about from now on. Please keep writing.

Here's part of a letter from Mrs. **Carson Bartholomew**: "Since the husbands don't take the initiative to write, I guess it's up to the wives. Carson is back in the Air Force . . . stationed at Elmendorf Field in Anchorage, Alaska, and we were fortunate enough to be able to be with him. **John Fabian**, another '48er, is also stationed here . . . Carson and he get together often to discuss Lehigh in general, and athletics in particular . . . The weather is a little warmer today—20° below at the present time . . . It really is quite an experience being up here . . . beautiful scenery . . . We have a lovely home with all the conveniences . . . and there's always snow for the children to play in . . . I do hope some of the other wives will follow suit and help you out." I hope so too, and



THE BARTHOLOMEWS' BUNDLES
Thriving in the snows of Alaska

Thanks a million for your interesting letter.

Mrs. Bartholomew sent a lovely snapshot of their three children. We'll see that it and all others you folks send along appear with the column.

From a letter from **Hank Condit** we quote again: "In the Omaha, Nebr., outpost of American Radiator and Standard Sanitary Corp. it looks like I'm becoming a settled person . . . I'm now married . . . and we're in the process of expanding from one room to a five room home . . . the mailbox is hungry for some news from you fellows back east . . . We have received cards from **Al Farrell** out where the smoke is thick, and **Hank Jansen** in Allentown. Also from Buffalo we had greetings from **G. V. Vosseller** . . . I have to get up to Sioux City to collect a buck on the Lafayette game."

On Socony stationery comes a letter from **Ed Artim**: "I'll give you a short resume of what has happened to us since graduation: 1. June 6, 1948—Irma and Ed got married; 2. In Sept. '48, we went to Charlottesville, Va., where I spent a year at the Institute of Textile Technology; 3. 1949, we lived in Wavrehan, Conn., where I worked in the Wavrehan Mills getting some practical experience; 4. In summer of '49, I applied for my present job at Socony, where I am technical director in charge of testing and research . . . now have two laboratory assistants assigned to me . . . In addition to my mill work, I am doing active committee work in the American Society for Testing Materials and in the American Association of Textile Chemists and Colorists."

Heard from **Harry Bonser** down in North Carolina again. He's doing a fine job with the Carolina Power and Light Company. Hope you look us up when you come to Easton this spring, Harry.

We see by the papers that **Frank Brenner** is the newly elected articles editor of the Harvard Law School Record; also that **Sam Snyder**, after working with the Ohio Edison Co. at Warren, Ohio, has accepted a position in the Product Planning Dept. of the

Ford Motor Co. at Dearborn, Mich. Sam received a master's degree at Harvard last June.

Thanks to our class agent, **Dick Bodine**, for circulating an appeal for the Alumni Fund—and for the many of you who are keeping up the Class Insurance Program.

See you next month.

Class of 1949

P. W. MCRAVEN

1122-A N. Osage Dr., Tulsa, Okla.

The deadline date for this month's effort has slipped up on me before I realized it. So here I am in my hotel room in Oklahoma City writing about you fellows instead of being out somewhere enjoying myself like any other respectable married man would when he is away from home.

Bill Milauese, Jr., calls himself a "voice from the grave." The biggest event in Bill's life was that he married a Miss Peggy O'Connor and is very happy about it. He had the following brilliant statement to make: "I got me a wife last September. Sure makes a difference, huh?" Bill is still working for Mergenthaler Linotype Co. in New York. He is a project engineer in research and development. He and Peggy managed to see the Lafayette game and express the hope that last year's season represents a future trend for Lehigh football. Bill's new address is 198-21 Dunton Ave., Hollis, N. Y.

Gordon P. Rahmes wrote a very nice letter which goes as follows: "I finally have some news, or at least what I think is news. First, I am no longer at General Electric. Up until this past September I had been with them in a sales training capacity but each morning I'd get lost trying to find which building I belonged in, and then locating the office was next to impossible, besides attempting to determine which desk was mine. G.E.'s too fat for me.

"While there, however, I did run into **Jim Jackson**, who has since been transferred, and **Al Paragone**, who worked across the hall.

"To make a long story short, I am at present sales promotion and advertising manager with the Paul Jeffrey Co. here in Syracuse. We are central New York distributors of Hotpoint Quality appliances and Dependable Raytheon Television. But more important, Nanette and I had a little 8-lb. 5-oz. boy on December 30 (fellows, please observe I am still quoting from Gordon's letter—I have enough trouble explaining things to my wife as it is) just in time to beat the income tax. He's a junior and headed straight for Lehigh and Chi Psi along with Stanley

Taylor Holmes, III, who was born a month earlier. (????)

"One of Lehigh's ardent alumni and a grand fellow, **Lee Goldberg** (approx. 1916 class), does quite a lot of business with us and sends best wishes to all Lehigh men."

That just about winds up Gordon's letter, which you must have enjoyed as much as I. Gordon gets his mail at P.O. Box 1199, Syracuse 1, N. Y.

Then **John H. Rumbarger** came through with a mighty fine letter which I think only fair to share with you, at least in part. So again I quote:

"I find that it is interesting to know what others of the South Mountain boys are doing, so I'll assume the same is true on your end and give a little idea of what I am doing these days.

"I work for Eastern Engineering Co., Atlantic City, N. J. They're general contractors and engineers.

"Along personal lines, I spent the past summer playing around with stock car racing. Three of my buddies and myself rigged up a '37 Ford and had a lot of fun with it. The sport is loads of fun, lots of excitement and nowhere near as dangerous as is commonly supposed. But this venture in the Barney Oldfield line came to a sad end when the car threw a piston and rod, suffered a cracked block plus a few other alterations. Well, it was fun while it lasted." John also adds, "Living and working in Atlantic City is swell and in the summer when the resort is in full swing, mighty interesting." Johnny's address is 105 N. Delaware Ave., Margate City, N. J. Thanks again, Johnny.

Here is another letter I simply must share with you. It is from Lieut. **Milton Allen** and was mailed from Kauffbren, Germany, and goes as follows:

"So many things have happened since I last dropped you a line about six months ago that it is difficult to know where to begin. I had mentioned that I returned to active duty with the Army Engineers and at that time was training at Ft. Belvoir, Va.

"I married the girl that everyone knew from Bethlehem on the first of July in Packer Chapel. We had a brief honeymoon in Maryland and on the 27th of July we flew to Germany. It certainly was a much more pleasant trip than my first one when we went by troop ship. This time we came in at the large Rhein-Main airport and were at once put up in a nice hotel in Frankfurt. We were there a few days before I was assigned, and then moved to Stuttgart.

"Joyce and I got a nice house in a suburb of Stuttgart and reveled in the comparative luxury of a maid and a

houseman. This lasted until the end of September when I was reassigned and moved further south in Germany to the town of Kemptus in Bavaria. It is a pleasant place. The unit to which I am assigned is composed entirely of demolition specialists and it has taken considerable work on my part to learn the work. We have just recently finished our training period and are now in the process of moving further north to positions along the border with East Germany. Of course this means another move. My wife is really getting broken in to army life right at the start.

"The war situation is rather tense but we all try to ignore it. Worrying would not help but only make everyone feel bad. Plans have been laid to evacuate the wives and children in case of trouble. Of course we will lose our household possessions, clothes and car, but one must be philosophical in times like these. Personally, I think that we are in for a long period, perhaps ten or more years, of world unrest and I for one feel glad to be in the army where I can help.

"I feel sure there are some friends from Lehigh over here and I certainly wish they would contact me. My new home will be located in Fulda about 60 miles east of Frankfurt. My address is Co. B, 18th Engrs., A.P.O. 171, New York. How about some of the boys writing a line or two?"

Milt, I cut your letter a little to save space. I want you to know I am very happy to be in a position where I can pass your message along to the boys. Thanks a million, and a world of luck to both of you. Let us hear from you again.

Before closing I might mention that at a recent sales meeting in Dallas I managed to get together with **Jake Frantz**, '49, and **Bruce Staples**, '48, both of whom work for our Company (Minneapolis Honeywell Register, Brown Instrument Division).

While in Dallas we tried to contact **Ted Barbato** but had no luck. Bruce and Jake are both doing swell jobs for our company. Actually have to because they must justify the company's keeping their high salaried bosses.

Well, that winds it up for this month. Let's hear from you now, and thanks again to our guest writers.

Class of 1950

June

GEORGE LASASSO

1848 Carlisle St., Bethlehem, Pa.

THE FIFTY THIRTY CLASS OF FIFTY

Did I hear the rap of a gavel? That was it—the opening of our monthly

class of '50 meeting. The minutes will be quite lengthy due to a wonderful barrage of letters to yours truly.

The first item on the agenda will be announcements of two new class of '50 sons. The New Cumberland High football coach, **Bill Dittmar**, informs us that a 9½-lb. tackle named William Cris reported for practice on the 13th of January. Incidentally, Bill took a team that didn't win a game in '49, and won a second place trophy in their conference. Congratulations on a fine job Dit—you, too, Marge.

Our second son is a quarterback. On September 8, 7-lb., 3-oz. John Milo Tomasic reported to John Sr. for passing and ball handling instructions. "Jackie" will join his two sisters—Carole, 5, and Judy 4—in the happy Tomasic household in Camden, N. J. John is working in the engineering office of the General Chemical Co. in Camden, N. J. He reports that "Mike"

Murray wrote to him from Keesler Field, where Mike is stationed in the Air Corps.

John Hogg is a property damage investigator with Liberty Mutual Insurance Co. in a Baltimore office, and says he finds it a very interesting job.

I received a note from Jane (Mrs. John M.) Carol saying that Ensign **John M. Carol**, USNR, is a surgical patient in the Philadelphia Naval Hospital.

An interesting letter from **Ed Rider** informs us that he is working for the Timken Roller Bearing Co. in Canton, Ohio. Ed attended an alumni meeting in Canton, and met **Jack Helle** and **Warren Seebald**. Jack is working for DuPont in Cleveland, while Warren is working for Pittsburgh Steamship in Cleveland. Ed said quite a few brews were consumed, whatever that means. Ed also informs us that **Don Galbiati** is working out in Hayden, Ariz., doing non-ferrous work. Thanks, Ed, for sending the latest mid-west scoop.

Swinging down into the Philadelphia area, **Bill Foerster** reports a wealth of news. Bill is working for Philco as a research engineer, along with **Bob Conrad**, **Anton Lisicky**, **Bill Johnson**, and **Al Rittman**. There are several other Lehigh men, including the man famous for his talent—**Renn Zaphiropoulos**. Bill says there are nine L.U. men out of 120 research engineers. Not a bad record.

Other news Bill included—**George Goebel** and **Bill Carter** are in Philly for I.T.E.; **Clarence Tabor** in Philly with I.B.M.; **Hank Krueger** in Boonton, N. J., working for Measurements Corp.; **Bob Barry** formerly with Barrett Division, but is now a draftee; **Hal Foster**, Lehigh's proof that all football players aren't stoops, and all Phi Betes aren't spooks, is at the University of Illinois working for a master's degree, and perhaps a doctorate later.

And now, since Bill was so kind as to send us all that news, here is his payment—Bill Foerster, 4702 Penn St., Philadelphia 24, Pa., would like to hear from Clem Tabor, Hank Krueger, and any one of the "Bewley coolies" of '50.

Al Abramowitz, who was in law school at N.Y.U., dropped a line to announce his engagement—to Uncle Sam's Army. Al left on the 31st of January.

Down in the deep south **Lou Lange** writes that he is doing civil engineering with the Sea Board Air Line Railroad Company. Lou has been all over Florida, and will now settle in Savannah, Ga., for at least a year. He reports another addition to the family soon—best of luck to you and your family,

Lou, and I hope it's a basketball player this time.

It is rumored that **Jim Armstrong** is replacing **Bill Fallon** as the "Great Mouthpiece" at Fordham Law School.

Rodger Daniels was married to the former Flavilla Leiser of Bethlehem in the Rosemont Lutheran Church. Rodger is working for Arthur Young and Co. in Philadelphia. He and his bride will reside at 9 W. Phil Ellena St., Philadelphia.

Bill Jollie also lost his Bachelor's Degree. Bill married the former Ludmilla Georgiev of Bethlehem in the Chapel of the Old Moravian Church, in December. Bill is a graduate assistant in the biology department at Lehigh, and is working for his Master's degree.

My "roving army reporter," **Ret. Dex Baker**, sends some spicy news and views from the hospital at Fort Jackson, S. C. Dexter's address is: Ret. D. F. Baker, U.S., 52-071088, Ward 27, Hospital, Fort Jackson, S. C. After graduation Dex was in a loop training program with Allis-Chalmers Mfg. Co. in Milwaukee. It was there that Uncle Sam found him, decided he needed a change of atmosphere, and shipped him to Camp Meade in Maryland. Dex stayed there only seven days, but says, "I met two other '50 men putting their fine education to work at Meade—**Mark Cosgrove** and **Bad Ridinger** didn't look too bad serving up chow while on K.P. duty."

Dex reports that **Lou Erdle** is working for Duquesne Power and Light out in Pittsburgh.

Bob Fay wrote Dex that he is working 28 hours a day for his dad's Construction Corp. out in Pittsburgh.

Gene Chovanes reportedly put on quite a show as toastmaster at one of Worthington Pump's banquets. So you see, the thrifty nifty, class of '50 marches on among the front ranks of the business, professional, and military worlds.

Pete DeCamp has been called to active duty by the Naval Air Reserve. Lieutenant DeCamp reports to Willow Grove Training Station on the first of March.

Well, they caught up with me at last. As of the 9th of March, it is 2nd Lt. LaSasso of the 101st Airborne, Camp Breckenridge, Ky. Since this would make it almost impossible for me to carry out this job, I will relinquish it for the duration of the national emergency. I want to express my sincere thanks to all those who have written letters or given me aid in any way. Until I return, send all your letters to **John Georgiadis**, 1308 Main St., Bethlehem, Pa. Thanks, John, for taking over.

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